THE ERIE OBSERVER.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor. ONWARD. $1 50 A YEAR, in Advance.

VOLUME 20. SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 23, 1850. NUMBER 45.

Erie Weekly Observer.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

City subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
By mail, or at the office, in advance, 1,50

☞If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year.	$3,00
One square " "	10,00
do. do. six months,	6,00
do. do. three months,	3,00

Transient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

JOHN McCANN,
Wholesale and Retail Grocer, No. 2, Fleming Block, Erie, Pa

J. W. WETMORE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
In Walker's Office, on Seventh Street, Erie, Pa.

HENRY CADWELL,
Importer, Jobber, and Retail Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, Carpeting, Hardware, Iron, Steel Nails, Spikes, &c. Empire Stores State Street, four doors, below Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.
Also—Anvils, Vices, Bellows; Axle Arms, Springs, and a general assortment of Saddle and Carriage Trimmings.

S. MERVIN SMITH,
Attorney at Law and Justice of the Peace—Office one door west of Wright's store, Erie, Pa.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON,
Dealers in Watches, Clocks, Looking Glasses, Piano Fortes, Lamps, Britannia Ware, Jewelry, and a variety of other Fancy Articles, Keystone Buildings, four doors below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa.

J. GOALDING,
Merchant Tailor, and Habit Maker.—Store, South side of the Public Square, three doors East of the Erie Bank.

S. R. DEWEY,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Dry Goods, second door below Brown's Hotel, State Street, Erie, Pa.

GEORGE H. CUTLER,
Attorney at Law, Girard, Erie County, Pa. Collections and other business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

WILSON LAIRD.
Attorney at Law—Office over J. H. Williams' exchange office, next door to Judge Thompson's office.
Collecting and other professional business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

BROWN'S HOTEL,
Formerly the Eagle, corner of State street and the Public square Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

ROBERT A. BAKER.
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Cigars, Nails, Detroit Ale, Buiscuit, Crackers, &c. &c. Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

H. B. HAVERSTICK.
No. 2, Reed House. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

T. W. MOORE,
Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie.

W. H. CUTLER,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attention.
References.—A. P. Dubois, Esq., Benjamin Grant, Esq.

JOSIAH KELLOGG.
Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

J. H. WILLIAMS,
Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office, 4 doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,
Attorney at Law, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston: Hon Samuel H. Perkins, 111 Walnut st., Philadelphia: Richard B. Kimball, Esq., 33 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

MARSHALL & VINCENT,
Attorneys at Law—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

MURRAY WHALLON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

C. M. TIBBALS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

A. H. HITCHCOCK,
Dealer in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

WILLIAM RIBLET,
Cabinet Maker Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

KELSO & LOOMIS,
General Forwarding, Produce and Commison Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
Edwin J. Kelso, W. W. Loomis.

WALKER & COOK,
General Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants; Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

G. LOOMIS & Co.
Dealers in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. Loomis, T. M. Austin

CARTER & BROTHER.
Wholesale and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

JOEL JOHNSON,
Dealer in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 1, Perry Block, Erie.

JAMES LYTLE,
Fashionable Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 5, Bonnell Block, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD.
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

S. DICKERSON,
Physician and Surgeon—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

C. B. WRIGHT,
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails, Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle hotel, Erie.

JOHN H. BURTON,
Wholesale and Retail dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,
Dealer in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

PLAIN and Figured De Lain all wool, and other cheap De Lains at the store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK French Cloth from $2 to $6 per yard, for sale at S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Brown Green and Cadet mixed Broad Cloths at at prices for sale at S. JACKSON.

GREEN, Black, Morain, Claret, Brown, and Blue French Mazeno, for sale cheap at the Store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, Plaid, Striped and other Fancy Cassimeres for sale by S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, and mixed Satinets, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans &c. for sale cheap by S. JACKSON.

LADIES DRESS GOODS. The Ladies will find a good assortment, French Meranoe, Cashmeres, De Laine, Chamilion Lustre, Mohair Lustre, Alpachas of all colors, Ginghams, Calicos, &c. just opened at GEO. SELDON & SON.

A GOOD assortment of Winter Vestings, some very nice, for cheap at the store of S. JACKSON.

ALAPACA, any quantity Black Figured and plain changable Silk warp, chamellans mohair lustre &c., for sale by Erie, ct. 21. S. JACKSON.

Goose Feathers Wanted.

150 Pounds of live Geese Feathers wanted, for which I will pay half cash at my store on the corner opposite Brown's Hoel
Oct. 27. G. B. WRIGHT.

GOLD, Silver and Florence Leaf: Gold, Silver and Composition Bronzes; Japanned tins, assorted colors.
Nov. 24. CARTER & BROTHR.

Poetry and Miscellany.

LITTLE CHILDREN.

BY WILLIAM M. GALLAGHER.

Little children! Little children!
How the riddle, Life, appears
In the looks, and ways and questions,
Of their young bewildered years:
Struggling with each changeful feeling
That disturbs the bosom's rest—
Spell-bound by the shadows stealing,
Spectre-like, across the breast.

Wild, and wonderous, and exciting
Thoughts from fathomless sources spring—
Startling as the mystic writing
To the Babyloush King,
All is new and strange without them,
All a mystery within—
Forms of Beauty seen about them,
In them felt the forms of Sin.

Little children! Little children!
As the Mariner of old,
Standing by the unknown ocean,
Saw before his eye unroll'd,
Far, mid ever-changing shadows,
'Neath the mist-wreaths upward curl'd,
All the green and flowery meadows
Of this new and glorious world.

So, as on the shores of Being,
Silent, wandering they a tray,
Now and then mists before them,
Breaking for the time away,
They have many a dazling vision
Mid the quiet, mid the strife,
Of the flowery vales elysian
Of the unknown sea of Life—"*Columbian.*"

Circumstantial Evidence.

BY MRS BELL SMITH.

[From the Home Journal.]

One Saturday afternoon, some years since, about the bar-room of the public house in the little village of S——, on Lake Erie, were gathered a number of gossiping idlers, sea-fearing men and farmers. Although early in the afternoon, the heavy clouds of an approaching storm so darkened the shore, that candles were lit, and in their dim light the gathered crowd listened to the beating of the waves upon the beach, and the distant roll of thunder that announced the coming strife. It was one of those scenes that occur when a mighty tempest comes down on Erie's inland sea, and the dullest seemed struck with its impressive grandeur Sailors drank from their poisoned cups with less noise, and the village politicians were less absorbed in the presidential election. One of the number seemed more uneasy than the rest. A young man, of mild prepossessing appearance, with a rifle in his hand and a powder horn slung over his shoulder, for he had but a few minutes before come in from gunning, paced to and from the door, looked at the troubled bay and cloudy sky, and frequently asked an old captain of a schooner when he would be able to sail—to-night?

"To-night? No, sir!" he responded to one of these inquiries: "nor to-morrow—nor next day, I expect.—This 'ere storm looks as if it was goin' to lead off a dance for a good many flirtin' ones, and I don't believe in puttin' out in such company—it corrupts good manners, as the sayin' is. You seem to be in a great hurry, comrade?"

"I am. The Sea-Gull brought me ill news from home this morning, and I will double your passage money if you run me down to C——to-night."

"Not I. I would'nt undertake it for four times the money."

Silence by this reply, the young man returned sadly into the house; and sitting down, thrust his hands into his pockets, with the dogged air of one who makes up his mind to be content with a positive evil.

M——W——had been in S——but a few weeks, and although a stranger, had impressed its inhabitants favorably—so quiet, retiring, and, as all thought, kind was he in manner and disposition. The business that brought him to the place was by no means settled, and the intelligence he had received must have been of a very pressing nature to make one naturally so timid, anxious to brave a storm that caused the hardiest sailor to shrink from duty. He had been sitting with a look of gloomy discontent but a short time, when the clatter of horses' feet were heard in the street, and a man, pale and trembling, stood within the door-way. His first discordant utterance was the word "Murder!" No expression of pain or terror can send the same deathly chill to the heart as that one word of terrible import; and, paralyzed with stupid surprise, the gathered crowd inquiringly gazed at the breatless messenger of evil Before he could relate what seemed to choke his utterance, the sheriff of the county hastily entered and arrested M——W——.

"For what?" faltered the young man.

"The murder of Millie Woods," was the stern reply.

It wanted only this to swell the horrible sensation that had fallen upon the crowd. Mille Woods, a little girl ten or twelve years of age, was the only child of respectable parents living within a mile of S——, and in her sprightly loveliness had won the affection of all the villagers. The circumstances attending her death were as follows: The parents, as was frequently their custom, left the house under the charge of Millie, and had been, a greater part of the day, making purchases and visiting in the village.—Hurrying home before the coming storm, the agonized parents found their house robbed, and their only child brutally murdered. The news spread rapidly, and soon the curious and cooler neighbors were looking carefully on all marks the violence had left in the premises. The house, a large frame one, stood some distance from the road.—The front door was found open, all the inner doors unlocked or broken, every drawer, chest, press or cupboard forced, and their contents scattered over the floor. In the garret, to which place the poor little creature had probably fled, Millie was found covered with blood that flowed from a stab in her side, her little hand grasping an old bed-post, while around her neck a white handkerchief was slightly knotted.

Upon the floor of the hall, one of the neighbors picked up a squirrel with one fore-paw gone, and its head scalped by a rifle ball A young man who had been chopping wood in a neighboring grove immediately recognized it as one W——had shot that afternoon; he was by, and, picking it up, remarked to W. left the excelent shot W. him in the direction of Wood's house, with the squirrel in his hand The handkerchief unwound from Millie's neck had the letters M. W. in one corner. True these were the initials of Millie's own name, but her mother positively avowed she owned no such article. Satisfied with these circumstances the officer at once arrested W——. From the time the murder was discovered to that of W——'s arrest was just two hours.

The prisoner was hurried to the nearest magistrate, and the evidence I have detailed, given before him. In addition to this, spots of fresh blood were found on his coat sleeve and as Woods had been robbed of some gold and silver coin, of a particular character, two or three of the pieces were found upon the unfortunate man's person. This rivited the final link and the crowd grew furious. Little Millie, so good, so loved and loving, all remembered as a child of their own, and she to be butchered for gold—the law seemed too slow and mild for vengeance; and the great crowd now swelled the hundreds, swayed to and fro shouting angrily for blood.

A convict but latterly from prison, hastened forward with a rope, threw it over a post, while some of the citizens in answer to this mute suggestion, hurried the unfortunate prisoner towards the impromptu gallows.

"Oh, gentlemen!" screamed the young man, frightened at what appeared his inevitable fate. "Have mercy upon me—I am innocent—indeed I am—have mercy."

His voice was drowned in a roar from the crowd.—"Who had mercy on little Millie? kill him, kill him!" and again they pushed him towards the fatal post.

"Oh, God?" cried the unhappy man in bitter anguish and trembling like a child; "will no one pity me? I have a widowed mother—mercy, mercy—wait a little while—only a little while."

One, alone, answered this last appeal. A young lawyer of eminent ability, and personally popular, sprung forward, severed the rope, and then in a clear, silvery voice that rung out high above the tumult, said:

"My friends be careful of your acts. You are about to do what in this man you condemn—an awful murder.—Chain him down, do what you will to secure the criminal, but respect the law—"

"And give Square B——a chance to clear him," interrupted the convict I have mentioned.

"To that man, fresh from the cells, I have nothing to say. But to you, my companions, neighbors, friends I appeal—earnestly appeal. Why will you do this cruel thing? What right have you to commit a murder? How will you answer to the great Giver of all good for this?—Where is your authority?

"He whose sheddeth man's blood by man shall his blood be shed," responded a harsh, solemn voice, and the crowd turning saw, where a torch waved over a stern unfeeling face, the countenance of their preacher! It was a time when the gathered feeling checked by some great obstacle pauses in its rash career, and, for a moment there seems a doubt which way the tide will flow. The awful passage so solumnly quoted, fell on the crowd at that moment, when the slightest word would have turned them from their purpose, and, stimulated as it somed to them by a command from Heaven, they once more seized their trembling captive, when the old captain whom W——had importuned for a passage, claimed to be heard:

"Comrades," said he, "Squire B——thinks we hadn't ought to hang this fellow. Well, I'll tell you what we'll do. He wanted to sail with me this day.—He shall do so. We'll take him outside the Bay—tie him in an open boat and set him adrift. Then the Lord have mercy on him. What say you?"

A shout of approbation was the response, and they hurried W——to the shore. In the meanwhile the storm grew loud, and, when in the dark night their torches beaten out by wind and rain, the great crowd heard the angry waves dashing over the rude pier, their courage failed, and seven only were found ready for the enterprize. Clambering upon the deck, with their victim in their midst, the cables were cut and the little bark, like a frightened bird, flow out to sea.

Perhaps no scene ever painted itself on the canvas of real life so startling, weird and strange as this. While the stout-hearted skipper steered the bark, the convict, assisted by four of his companions, tied W——to the open boat, and the preacher, kneeling upon the deck, was heard between the pauses of the thunder, far above waves and wind, calling upon Heaven to bless their unholy act.

The open lake was gained and the wretched man, regardless of his entreaties and screams, was given to the foaming waters. In a glare of lightning, that was followed by a deafening peal of thunder, they saw their victim rise upon a huge wave then plunge into darkness and death beyond.

Short time had the executioners to dwell upon their ruthless deed. Their lives were in jeopardy. A storm so violent has seldom been equalled, and, the little craft was worked, save the skipper, by unskilful hands. Desperate efforts were made to regain the Bay, but the entrance was narrow and intricate, while commands, grossly misunderstood, were promptly executed, so that the bark run upon a ledge of rocks and quickly went to pieces. Two only of its strange crew were saved—the clergyman and the convict together reached the shore.

Some three years after these strange events, the Rev. Mr. H——was awakened one night by a request to come immediately, and administer religious consolation to a prisoner, who in attempting an escape from jail had been mortally wounded by the sentinel on duty. The Rev. gentleman folding his cloak about him, and accompanied by the jailer, threaded his way through snow and sleet to the prison.

They found the prisoner writhing in pain upon his bed in the gloomy cell, lit by a dim candle, and alone, for the surgeon had pronounced his case hopeless.

"You've come at last" he growled, as the clergyman approaching his bed, took from beneath his cloak, a book, and began the duties pertaining to his sacred mission.—"You've come at last, I thought I'd go down before you got here."

"May you be spared for repentance; let us lose no time."

"No you don't! I'm bound to go down—down. Don't be fooling, I didn't send for that."

"The sands of life are running fast. In a few moments you will be in the presence of your Judge, and repentance then will be of no avail."

"*It will not avail me now,*" said the criminal.

"Think of your past life—think of the punishment that is to follow!"

The answer to this was a frantic roar of laughter, that made even the jailer's blood tingle with alarm.

"I will not remain," said Mr. H.——sternly, "and hear this awful mockery. I warn you now—beware!"

"Well, listen, then—don't you know me?"

The clergyman held the candle to the convict's face, and started with astonishment.

"Oh! you know me, do you? You remember the night we tossed W——overboard—how he prayed? Oh, ho! look to yourself!"

"I did my duty."

"Ah, ha! you did, did you? You did your duty in drowning a poor fellow for a murder he never committed!"

A tremor like an ague ran through the listener's frame, and there he stood as one dismayed.

"He never did the deed. I murdered Mille Woods—I chased her to the garret and killed her. I was there robbing the house when W——came. I heard him speak cheerily to the child, give her the squirrel, and then leave. A minute after, she was a dead baby, and W——had the blame."

"Lord, have mercy upon me!" groaned the Divine, in an agony of spirit.

"I slipped the gold pieces in his pocket. How he prayed and begged for mercy! It's your turn now! I don't beg—I won't—I'll die as I have lived—but you can howl. *He had a widowed mother.* We all went under—but you and I, parson, came up together—now we go down—down—down!" The voice ceased—a shudder ran through his iron frame, and the wretched criminal was no more.

* * * * * * * * * *

In time, the village of S——grew to a city. Many of its old citizens had emigrated, or were dead, and, among the remaining, the events I have narrated had faded almost into an uncertain legend, when, one sunny afternoon, an elderly gentleman of staid, respectable appearance, accompanied by his wife and children, made his way from the evening steamer to one of the principal hotels. After securing rooms, he walked into the streets. He earnestly scanned the signs as he passed. He stopped before one that read "Attorney-at-Law;" he paused, and then, with a start as if the determination had a spice of the desperate in it, he ascended the stairs and entered the office. An elderly man, with a bald head and wrinkled face, was seated at a table surrounded by books and papers. Inviting the new comer to be seated, he peered at him through his spectacles, and inquired his business.

"Mr. B——, you do not remember me?"

"I cannot say that I do," answered the attorney, slowly, as if in doubt.

"Do you not remember pleading in behalf of a poor fellow, about being lynched for a murder, some thirty years since?"

"Mr. M——W——!" exclaimed the lawyer, joyfully. "Can it be possible? I never forget a face, and yours I saw in a frame work that night that ought to impress it upon my memory for ever. But I thought you dead years ago. Sit down—sit down, and tell me all."

"After I was thrown from the vessel that night," said W——, seating himself, "I was so frightened that for some time I had no consciousness of what occurred. On becoming more collected, I found my little boat, half filled with water, riding the short heavy waves, and every second I expected to go under, or be capsized, and so drown. This not occuring, I began to look about me.—I found the cord by which I was tied passed over my shoulder. I managed to get it in my mouth, and soon gnawed it apart. This loosened my hands, so that in a few minutes I freed myself and sat up. With an old cup that I found in the boat, I bailed out the water, and, then breaking up one of the seats, I managed the little affair so as to ship no more of the waves, and in this way rode out the storm and the night.

"By morning the wind had somewhat subsided, but so exhausted was I by fear and fatigue, that I was forced to lie down, and soon was sound asleep. When I awakened the sun was setting, and far as I could see on every side, was a dreary waste of waters. Strange as it may sound, I was greatly relieved. I feared nothing so much as falling again into the hands of that terrible mob.

"The full moon came out, making the scene light almost as day, and, a gentle breeze springing up, I took my coat, fastened it on the broken seat, and with this for a sail, drifted, near as I could make out by the stars, in a north-easterly direction. I knew, sooner or later, I must strike the Canada shore, but how far I had been carried in the storm, I could not of course determine. Through that long night I floated on. I saw the moon go down and the stars fade into the cold gray light of morning, and then the sun came up with the clear, calm day, but no land could be seen—nothing but glittering water. I imagined at one time seeing in the dim distance a sail, but if one, it immediately disappeared. About noon I noticed something floating near me, and on paddling my boat alongside, found it a bale of goods, carefully corded together. I fastened it, almost without motive, to my boat, and again lying down was soon asleep. I was awakened by a shout, and, starting up, found I was running in close to a wooded shore, and, a number of men staring in wonder at my appearance. In answer to my request, one of them waded in and pulled my boat to the land. I learned, to my great relief, that I had reached the Canada side, within a few miles of——. It was supposed that I had been shipwrecked, to which my bale of goods at once gave coloring, and secured for me a kind reception. On opening this bale, next day, I found it filled with costly silks, and velvets, and so admirably packed the water had not damaged them. This had probably been lost from some wreck in the late storm, and noting the address with intention of repayment some day, I sold the contents, and with the proceeds made my way to New-York, where I, after my mother's death, joined an expedition fitting out for ——, in South America. In this new home I married, and engaged in merchandize. There I lived until I learned, a few months' since, my innocence of that cruel deed had been made known by the confession of the real criminal."

When he had finished recounting his strange escape, the lawyer rising abruptly caught him by the arm, and pointed to the open window. They looked and saw a gaunt figure, with sunken eyes, pale cheeks, and long gray hair, in the gloom of the evening, move silently along.

"That," said the lawyer, "is Mr. H——. Since the night of the criminal's confession his intellect, never very strong, has been a complete wreck. Every evening he wanders to the lake. If stormy, no entreaties can induce him to seek a shelter, but, hour after hour, he paces the shore, as if every moment he expected some revelation from its troubled waters."

The Bastinado in Persia.

We were returning to our quarters, when, on arriving at the chief maidan or square, we perceived a large crowd congregated, and, on our making our way through it, found that preparations were being made for inflicting the bastinado on two criminals. As we came up, the punishment of one began, and dreadfully severe it was. The unhappy man was lying on his back, while his feet, were inserted in a noose fixed to the centre of a long pole either end of which was held up in the air by a ferash in such a manner that the soles were upward, and upon these suffering members two other ferashes alternately struck with thick poplar sticks, taking a fresh one at every blow the stick broke. The torture must have been dreadful—much worse than any flogging inflicted upon the back by a cat-o'-nine-tails. During the continuance of the punishment, the other criminal looked piteously on, his mental agony must have been great, for he knew that in a few minutes his turn would come, and that he would then be rolling on the ground, screeching and gnashing his teeth, like the wretched object before him. On went the punishment, without intercession, for about twenty minutes, when the criminal, having received about 700 blows, was released from the felek, and his comrade took his unenviable place, and underwent the same punishment. Their tortures, however, did not end here; for to my horror and disgust, the right hand of each was cut off, and the tendon Achilles of the left foot divided by the large knives of the ferashes who had inflicted the bastinado. On my inquiring what crime the unhappy wretches had committed to render them liable to such terrible infliction, I discovered that on the previous evening they had violated a young girl belonging to the household of a Khan, and then attempted to murder her; but the cries of the unfortunate having brought some persons to the spot, the culprits were arrested before they had perpetrated the second part of their horrible crime.

A Question for the Curious.

The Bucks County (Pa.) *Intelligencer* says that some two or three weeks ago, a couple of wood-choppers, in cutting down a tree on one of the lots recently sold by Joseph Carrel, in Warwick township, discovered near the centre of the tree, three chestnuts perfectly sound and fresh, and pronounced all the appearances to sight and taste, of chestnuts recently taken from their parent tree. The trunk of the tree where they were found was about three feet over, perfectly sound and solid, and solid wood separated the chestnuts from each other. The age of the tree, as indicated by the growths in the wood, was about one hundred and fifty years. How did the chestnuts get there, and what preserved them from decay while being inclosed in their safety box, is a question for the curious.

How Rich was He!

A gentleman from Salem, formerly master of a vessel, who recently returned from California, where he had been operating for about a couple of years, was accosted in front of our office on Saturday last: "Well, Capt. H., I suppose you have made enough this trip to stay at home and lay off the rest of your days?" "Well, yes, I have made something." Pursuing his interrogations still further—"Well, Captain, how much of the stuff did you bring home, anyhow?" Capt.—"Well, sir, about as much as a good healthy jackass could haul down hill on the ice!"

A PORTRAIT.

BY O. W. HOLMES.

A still, sweet, placid, moonlight face,
And slightly nonchalant,
Which seems to claim a middle place
Between one's love and aunt;
There childhood's star has left a ray
In woman's sunniest sky,
A morning dew and blushing day
On fruit and blossom lie.

And yet, and yet I cannot love
Those lovely lines on steel;
They beam too much of heaven above,
Earth's darker shades to feel;
Perchance some early weeds of care
Around my heart have grown;
And brows unfurrowed seem not fair,
Because they mock my own.

Alas! when Eden's gates were sealed,
How oft some sheltered flower
Breathed o'er the wanderers of the field,
Like their own bridal bower;
Yet saddened by its loveliness,
And humbled by its pride,
Earth's fairest child they could not bless—
It mocked them when they sighed.

A WAR INCIDENT.

BY MRS. E. F. ELLETT.

It was at a bloody and critical period of the war in the Peninsula, that Morillo, then commanding the fifth Spanish army, about four thousand strong, in conjunction with Penne Villemur, passed down the Portuguese frontier to the Lower Guadiada, intending to fall on Seville as soon as Soult should advance to the succor of Badajos. In the beginning of April, while the French were disheartened and by the sudden news of the fall of the city, Penne Villemur, Morillo, issuing out of Portugal, crossing the Lower Guadiana and seized San Lucar de Bayor. This place was ten miles from Seville, was only garrisoned by a Spanish Swiss batalion in Joseph's service, aided by "*Esopeteros,*" and by sick and convalescent men. The Spaniards soon occupied the heights in front of the Triana bridge, and attacked the French entrenchments hoping to raise a popular commotion. Ballasteros, on the other side had advanced with eleven thousand men, intending to fall on Seville from the left of the Gaudalquiver.

But the hopes entertained by the Spaniards of being speedily in possession of Seville, were cut off by a piece of deceit. False information adroitly given by a Spaniard in the French interest, led Ballasteros to believe Soult was close at hand, whereupon he immediately returned to the Ronda; while Penne Villemur, also warned that the French would soon return, retired to Gibraleon.

This disappointment and failure in the execution of a favorite project, cherished for many months, irritated beyond control the naturally severe temper of Morillo. It was evening; and the division of the army under him were encamped some hours' march on their retreat. Preparations might have been seen for a military excursion, and a couple of prisoners captured in the last skirmish were, according to the cruel practice of many chiefs in those times, to be put to death. The captives were guarded by a file of soldiers, and the executioners, waiting the word of command to draw up, were leaning on their weapons and talking of the events of the last two days.

Just then, one of the inferior officers returning to his tent, after giving some order to the men, was interrupted by a boy apparently ten years of age, who, seizing his hand, and speaking in an accent slightly foreign, besought him, with piteous entreaties, to procure him admittance to the general. The officer found on enquiry that he was the son of one of the prisoners, a soldier distinguished for his eminent personal bravery, who had not been taken, even when overwhelmed by numbers, without giving and receiving many severe wounds.

This soldier, wearied and wounded, but invincible in courage and spirit, for he scorned to ask clemency of his conqueror, was now to suffer death with his companions in misfortune. The terrible order had been given, for Morillo would not be impeded in his march by prisoners; and he so hated his country's enemies, that the bravest and most generous among them could have found no mercy at his hands. The prisoner's little boy, refusing to be seperated from his father, had been suffered by the Spaniards to follow him

"You shall see the General, boy, since you wish it," said the officer, in reply to the child's passionate entreaties; "but he will not grant your father's life. San Lucas! but these French dogs have given us too much trouble already."

They entered the General's tent. Morillo, by the light of a lamp burning on the table, was reading a despatch he had just received. Two of his officers stood near him; there was no one else in the tent. The brow of the chief was contracted, and his eyes flashed as if what he read displeased him, and he looked up with an impatient exclamation as the officer entered with the boy. The child, as soon as Morillo was pointed out to him, rushed forward and knelt at his feet

"What does this mean?" demanded the General.

"Spare him! spare my father!" sobbed the youthful supplicant.

The officer explained his relationship to one of the prisoners about to be executed.

"Ah, that reminds me," said the chief, looking at his watch; "Pero, nine is the hour. Let them be punctual, and have the business soon over."

Again, with moving entreaties, the child besought his father's life.

"Did thy father send thee hither?" asked the General, sternly.

"No, senor, he did not."

"And how daresst thou then——?"

"My father has done nothing to deserve death," answered the lad. "He is a prisoner of war."

"Ha! who taught thee to question my justice? Answer me!"

"No one, senor, but brave Generals do not always kill their prisoners."

"I kill whom I choose?" thundered Morillo; "and I hate the French. Boy, thy father shall die. I have said it, begone!"

The officer made a silent sign to the petitioner, to intimate there was no hope, and that he must begone. But the boy's countenance suddenly changed. He walked up to the General, who had turned away, and placed himself directly before him, with a look of calm resolution worthy of a martyr.

"Hear me senor," said he; "my father is gray-headed; he is wounded; his strength is failing even now, though he stands up to receive the fire of your men. I am young and strong, and well. Let them shoot me in his place, and let my father go free."

It was impossible to doubt the sincerity of this offer, for the face of the devoted child was kindled with a holy enthusiasm. A dark flush rushed to the brow of Morillo, and for a moment he looked on the boy in silence.

"Thou art willing to die," at length he said, "for thy father? Then to suffer pain for him will be nothing.—Wilt thou lose one of thy ears to save him?"

"I will," was the firm reply.

"Lend me thy sword, Pablo;" and in an instant, at one blow, the General struck off the boy's ear. The victim wept, but resisted not; nor raised his hand to wipe away the blood.

"So far, good; wilt thou lose the other ear?"

"I will, to save my father!" answered the boy, convulsively.

Morillo's eyes flashed. The heroism of a child compelled his admiration; but unmoved from his cruel purpose, he smote off the other ear with his still reeking sword.

There was a dead silence.

"And now, senor," said the boy, breathing quickly, and looking up into the General's face.

"And now," answered Morillo, "depart; *the father of such a child is dangerous to Spain; he must pay the forfeit of his life!*"

The maimed child went forth from the presence of his inhuman foe. *Presently the report of fire arms announced* that he had witnessed the execution of his father.

Must we blame the cruelty of individuals for such enemies?—or not rather the relentless spirit of war, that builds up the glory of its heroes on a scaffolding of death, and sacrifices daily to the projects of ambition the promptings of humanity?

Female Affection.

Capt. Ross was an officer in the English army during the American Revolutionary War. He was much attached to a young lady, whose engagements to him her parents refused to ratify. When military duty compelled him to cross the Atlantic, his lady-love, without apprising him of her intentions, resolved to follow him. For this purpose, she disguised herself in men's clothes, and took her passage for America. She arrived immediately after a battle had been fought between the Indians and the detachment to which Capt. Ross belonged. Among the dead bodies she quickly recognized the object of her search. He was wounded and senseless; but she discovered a slight pulsation of the heart. She applied her lips to the wound, from which she sucked the flowing blood until it was staunched. This remedy restored him to life. She had sufficient presence of mind to restrain her impetuous joy, well knowing how fatal sudden emotion might prove to one in his weak and languid condition. During forty days she watched over him with the most unremitting attention, completely disguised by her dress, and the artificial coloring of her complexion. During his illness, the young officer talked continually of the object of his affections, and repeatedly expressed his fears that he should not live to be united to her.

When his health was sufficiently restored, the lady made herself known, and if she was tenderly beloved before she made the sacrifice, it will readily be believed that she was idolized now.

They departed together for Philadelphia, where they were immediately married. But alas! the perfect happiness they enjoyed was not to be of long duration. A languor, which resisted all medical art, attacked the system of Mrs. Ross, and threatened to terminate her life.

It was soon discovered that her lover had been wounded by a poisoned arrow, and the venom pervaded all her blood. Her husband watched over her with the most tender solicitude; and as he saw one remedy after another fail to restore the health that had been so affectionately sacrificed for him, his hopes gradually settled into despair, and he died, broken-hearted, in the spring of 1778. The widow's grief was softened by the certainty of soon following him she loved so fondly. She summoned sufficient fortitude to cross the Atlantic again, in order to implore the forgiveness of her parents. With them she languished a little while, and died. Her spirit rejoined her husband in July, 1789, when she was 25 years old. A monument is erected to her memory in Hammersmith Church; recording these interesting events.

Two instances of a similar kind are recorded in history in which the victims were perfectly aware that they sacrificed their own lives to save their husbands.

Queen Eleanor, wife of Edward the First, being informed that the King was wounded with a poisoned arrow, drew forth the venom with her lips, and died for him. Charing Cross, in London, takes its name from a cross which Edward erected to her memory. Some antiquarians say it was called from the village of Charing, in which the monument was built; others deny the existence of any such village, and contend that it derived its name from its being the resting-place of *chere Reyne,* or the dear queen.

Sybella, wife of Robert of Normandy, showed the same courageous attachment to her husband. The prince being wounded in this shocking manner, was informed that recovery was impossible, unless the poison was sucked out. The amiable son of the Conqueror resolved to die, rather than allow any one to make the dangerous experiment. But while he slept, Sybella, his duchess, gently applied her lips to the wound, and before he awoke the deadly venom had passed into her veins. She did not long survive this proof of her love.—*Eliza Cork's Journal.*

All the World Admits It.

Admits what? Why, that drinking makes a man a fool, and that a drunken man will do anything. If a man commits a preposterous piece of folly, such as makes sober men looked amazed, without any other evidence, all cry out as with one consent. "What won't liquor do?" Another perchance gets up a row in the street. "Has he been drinking?" is the general question. Another seizes a weapon and breaks his neighbor's head. "I did not think he was rash enouh for that; *he must have been in liquor,*" is the common remark.—Another butchers his wife, and beats out his children's brains. This justly sets a community in arms. All within the range of its gossip have more than the "nine days" wonder now and as the fearful tale passes from lip to lip, how general is the question on every hand. "Had he been drinking?" And, as if human nature could not conceive of such demoniacal deeds without the supposition of their being instigated by the spirit fiend of the still, the answer is as general, "He must have been drinking, or he never could have perpetrated such an infernal deed!" How frequent now are wishes that every one who sells liquor should be sent to Sing Sing; and that his *stuff* were all emptied into the river. Who, of any observation, has not listened to the utterance of these every day, and every hour of the day, sentiments of life? Clearly showing, that every vice, every crime, or derliction from ordinary prudence, is almost involuntarily ascribed by one and all to intemperance.—It is a fact worthy of remark, that with such a one and universal consent, are those striking departures from right reason thus accounted for, that our "little babes" in their early lisping accents, give evidence of having breathed in the notion, from the atmosphere of ideas around them. Multitudes are early taught to expect those brutal tragidies upon the "stage of life," without which the world would not be their world, but stripped of its charms of excitement, and leaving a feeling akin to the morbid taste, which crowds the theatres in our large cities, when the tragedies of "King Richard the Third," "Hamlet," Macbeth," and others, are to "come off." How blinding must be that delusion that can lead estray, and endure so long! How blinded must men be, not to be able to shake off their prejudices in view of these general facts.—*

FROM WASHINGTON.

Correspondence of the Pennsylvanian.

WASHINGTON, March 11.

I wish I could write you that Mr. Calhoun is disposed for a compromise upon some ground or other. But I cannot—as all I hear concerning him, confirms me in the conclusion, that he desires none.

I hear that the excitement of the past week, has debilitated Mr. Calhoun greatly, which was to have been expected from the nature of his ailing. Poor man, there is no telling how much of him, physically, will be left at the close of the session. The question—when will the session close—is, and has been, in the mouths of every body here, for weeks past. Before Mr. Webster spoke, few of us fancied that we should see the end of it before the first of September. Now, however, I can see no sound reason for anticipating that it will live over the usual time the 4th of July. The enactment of the three great measures contemplated by the majority, will transpire in all the month of May, leaving ample time for disposing of all the other ordinary public bills. The administration will not seriously press a modification of the tariff. They will achieve the enactment of a huge internal improvement bill, I fear. Such a bill, you will recollect, was pocketed or vetoed, (I forget which,) by Mr. Polk. But as Taylor will gladly sign it, some such act is bound to become a law ere the present session closes, now that the slavery question is in a fair way of settlement. It seems to be understood that Massachusetts is perfectly quiet upon the subject of increased protection. Mr. Walker has long been of opinion, that free trade views are rapidly spreading in that State, and indeed, throughout all New England; and the passiveness of the extreme North and East, in Congress, this session, upon this subject, embraces strong proof of the correctness of Mr. W.'s view.

To-day, in the Senate, Mr. Foote administered another severe castigation to Governor Seward, whose countenance fell more than I have ever before seen that of a public man fall on a similar occasion. While Foote was speaking his explanation, Seward looked for all the world like a man listening to his won sentence for sheep stealing, or some such offence. Foote's first point (Seward being in the middle of an ultra abolition pow-wow,) was to explain his remark made sometime since, relative to the danger to the Union if the slavery question was not got into a train of settlement by last Monday, which, F. maintained, had been incorrectly reported. He had merely intimated that there was danger of collision, to grow out of expected efforts of Northern gentlemen to revolutionize the government, by voting the speaker out of the chair, because he would not decide points of order to suit the majority.—Foote then pounced on S. about the curry-comb speech, which he ridiculed most unmercifully. I refer you to the report for particulars of this scene, merely remarking, that Clay, Webster, Badger, Cass, and indeed, all on the floor and in the galleries shouted out almost, with side-splitting laughter. Seward did not attract more than half full galleries, though for three or four days it was known that he was to speak to-day.

In the House, to-day, we had a capital speech from Mr. Stanton, of Kentucky, who proves to be a very strong-headed man, being full of point and pith. No member has, this winter, made a better first impression. He was followed by the Rev. Orin Fowler, of Massachusetts, who drawled and bellowed his hour, by turns, to the infinite amusement of the wags of the House, and the reporter's desks. He brings the airs of the Congressional pulpit into the Hall, and in endeavoring not to smell of the shop, overshot his mark, roaring like a mad bull, when not "preaching" his speech.

The "upper ten," in Washington, are running wild, over a letter from a former French Minister to the United States, saying that Louis Napoleon had gone hopelessly crazy, and is about to resign, proclaiming Henry V. King of France, and the Count de Paris heir to the throne, in the case of Henry's death without issue. Such a letter has doubtless been received by a diplomatist here. If crazy he is, is it not probable that some intriguing monarchists have drugged his senses away. *Examiner.*

WASHINGTON, March 14.

The fear of the Free Soilers that a compromise will be effected, upon some platform like that of Webster, increases rather than diminishes, hourly. It is understood here, that most of the attacks in the Northern Whig press, and all in the Free Soil party press, are concocted if not absolutely written out, word for word, and line for line, here, to come back upon the Northern members of the House disposed for a compromise, and of course these assaults are intended as such, to deter them as to operate on Webster's future. As for his present, they know that he is not to be shaken in his position, caring perhaps less for "public" opinion than any other gentleman in public life.

The personal feuds among the whigs of the House, between Winthrop and Root, Stanly and Hillard, &c., appear to be going on with unabated violence. This is the first session within my recollection since the days of Harrison's rump Parliament, at which we have had anything of the sort on the Whig side.

The proceedings of the Senate, to-day, were very interesting—Douglass finished his eloquent speech, and Cass his speech, in favor of the compromise committee of Foote. Both managed to draw forth much conversational reply from Southern Senators; Downs Davis, Butler, Foote, and others. Mr. Calhoun is unable to be present just now. Indeed, he is in worse health than before the reading of his speech. He is suffering to-day, from great debility, brought about by the excitement of his debates of the past week. His friends are again alarmed on his account.

Mr. Morse gave us a speech, to-day, which may be said to come under the Illinoise preacher's "third head," "under the first head," said the reverend gentleman, "I shall treat of ordinary matters which we all understand, my hearers; under the second head, of the mysterious, which I alone understand; and under the third, of the incomprehensible, which neither of us understand." Thus, Mr. Morse's was incomprehensible, as it were; his conclusions being non-sequiturs to his premises and arguments. He praised slavery, as I had never heard it praised in the Hall; claimed that the South should demand other guarantees, if those of the Constitution prove ineffectual for her future protection; and then, when pressed with queries by Messrs. Duer and McClernand, he declared his willingness to abide by the Supreme Court's decision of the question, whether the anti-slavery laws of Mexico is of force in the territories or not; disclaimed any disposition to urge an amendment to the Constitution, in any event, and offered to vote for a territorial bill, which shall be silent, wholy silent upon the subject of slavery.—His speech was for Buncombe, his conclusions, which were excellent and sensible, were for the House.

The following is an extract from the Washington correspondence of the Pittsburg Journal, dated March 16.

Very strong petitions have been presented in both Houses of Congress, against the Mormons of the Salt Lake, by their brother Mormons of another ilk. One of these presented yesterday in the Senate, by Mr, Underwood, of Kentucky, charges these Salt Lake colonists as totally unfit to be received into social and political union with the United States.—Whether these representations will prevent the extension of the protecting and controlling arm of Government to the new territory of Deseret, remains to be seen. Certainly, if what is alleged against them is founded in truth, they must be the most scoundrel-like, rascally pests that can exist on earth. But something must be allowed for the strong prejudices under which these memorials have been prepared.

There is not a word of truth in the Telegraphic communication to a New York paper, in which it is stated that the President has ordered the commandants of military stations to be in readiness, in case their services should be rendered necessary by the proceedings of the Nashville convention. This shows how reckless the newspaper correspondents are as to the probability or absurdity of what they communicate. The writer's invention must have been at a low ebb when it produced such a preposterous idea as that.

A personal difficulty took place last evening between Mr. Foote and Mr. Borland, in the public street. It appears that Mr. Foote made use of an expression in the Senate yesterday, which Mr. Borland constructed as an insinuation that he was playing toady to a distinguished Senator. Meeting each other in the street afterwards, it is said that Mr. Borland asked Mr. Foote if it was his intention to make such a charge. Mr. Foote disclaimed any application of the language to Mr. Borland, but added that if he though it applicable to himself, he was welcome to apply it. Mr. Borland then struck Mr. Foote violently in the face—drawing blood. I do not know whether any further violence took place, nor do I know what the parties purpose of healing their wounded honor. It is not probable that this thing will pass over without atonement bing given for the blow.

P. S. It is rumored that a challenge has passed from Mr. Foote to Mr. Borland, and that it has been accepted. Of course nothing positive will be allowed to transpire, as to time or place of meeting. O.

Correspondence of the Newark Advertiser.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 1850.

Our population has been somewhat swelled by recent importations from Bottany Bay; one ship alone brought 60 convicts from Hobarttown. In fact Van Dieman's Land is as well represented here as any place I know of. And these gentry who have served the Queen abroad signalize themselves daily by little acts of heroism: the city take cognizance of it and reward them accordingly—with ball and chain.—There are two chain gangs employed daily in digging down the hills to fill the streets.

MORE FOOLERY.—Miss. Mary A. Hicks, formerly of Connecticut, and Miss Elizabeth Hawkins, late of Canada, have made, at St. Louis, a shirt, for Prince Albert, and another for his oldest son.—Stitches in the large shirt, 152,117; in the small one 95,154. All the hemming was done by Miss Hawkins. The garments are of the finest linnen, and are to be sent through the British Minister at Washington.

Had these ladies bestowed the some amount of labor in clothing some of the poor and destitute in our own country, we should call the act more worthy of commendation. The day possible may come when Prince Albert and his children will stand in need of shirts; but we doubt much whether in the hour of necessity, he would find so much pains taken in the manufacturo of the article.—*Albany Argus,*

A SUFFERING YOUTH.—"Father, I wants a dollar," said a country boy—a strapping lad of sixteen, who measnred *two axe-handles* in his stockings—to his dad, one Saturday night; "I wants to buy a buzzum pin amazingly: all the big boys in town have gou 'em but me." "Fudge," replied the sire, "a *buzzum pin!* Nonsense! You'd better get you a pair of shoes or a new felt, for a dollar,—or suthin' 'o some consekense—but a b-u-z-z-u-m p-i-n!—pshaw!" "Humph!" returned the juvenile, "these 'ere things you spoke on, are all well enough, in the fall, but won't my palm leaf dew for the summer, and can't I go barefoot now? but," sobbed on the stripling.

"I'm really sufferin' for a *buzzum pin!*

WISCONSIN TAKES CARE OF THE WOMEN.—The Legislature of Wiscosin at its recent session, passed, and the Governor approved an act to provide for the protection of the rights of married women in their own property. Its provisions are as follows:

That the real estate, and the rents, issues, and profits thereof, of any female now married, shall be her sole and separate property, as if she were a single female.

The real and personal property of any female who may hereafter marry, and which she shall own at the time of marriage, and the rents, issues, and profits thereof, shall not be subject to the disposal of her husband, nor be liable for his debts, and shall continue her sole and separate property.

Any married female may receive by inheritance, or by gift, grant devise, or bequest, from any person other than husband and hold to her sole and separate use, and convey and devise, real and personal, property, and any interest or estate therein, and the rents, issues, and profits, in the same manner and with like effect, as if she were unmarried, and the same shall not be subject to the disposal of her husband, nor be liable for his debts.

DEATH OF A BROTHER OF HENRY CLAY.—The last surviving full brother of the Hon. Henry Clay, Rev. Porter Clay, died at the city of Camden, in Arkansas on the 15th ult., in the 71st year of his age. It is said that, like his distinguished brother, he was in all the attainments of education, self-made. Although his career was less known, he was distinguished and endeared to the circle of his acquaintance by his quiet and unobtrusive virtues, by his perfect uprightness of conduct, and by his ferven devotion, in and out of the pulpit, to the Christain religion.

WILD PIGEONS are quite numerous in the woods back of this city. A friend of ours brought down a brace of them with *rice* in their crops. The nearest point which they could have obtained this, is about 700 miles, which distance they have probably flown in less than a day, allowing 24 hours for digestion. —[*Detroit Free Press.*

FROM CHAGRES.—The Steamship Philadelphia, from Chagres, March 14th, arrived this morning.

The route for the Railroad accross the Isthmus having been surveyed, and the trees cut down for the greater part of the way, ground will soon be broken, and the work pushed with all practicable speed towards completion. It is generally healthy on the Isthmus. Chagers river was very low.—[*Jour. Com. 13th.*

☞ Thirty years ago, a young man, the son of a clergyman in Washington, New Hampshire, was married, and, after living a few years with his wife, left her with one child, and went to England, where he was arrested, and it was supposed executed for felony. Under this belief his widow married a lawyer of Concord, with whom she now resides. But instead of being hanged, her first husband was transported to a British penal colony for twenty years, from which he has just returned to Washington to find his father and his son alive.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.—A mammoth vein of white ash coal, of superior quality, has been struck on the property of Dr. McCarty, a short distance north of Port Carbon, Schuylkill county, in this State. It is from twenty to fifty feet in thickness, and as it was struck on the "saddle," as it is called or where an upheave has thrown the vein near to the surface, they drove across it, through nearly solid coal, a distance of 63 feet. This is regarded as the begginning of new discoveries of coal beds in that vicinity, for which several costly explorations are now in progress.

THE WILMOT PROVISO.—The tide that is setting against this measure is exceedingly strong and rapid. In the Senate it is opposed by Clay, Webster, Benton, Cass, Houston, and others; and in the House by Winthrop, Bissell and others—Winthrop being the leading Whig of the House. Truman Smith, of this State, is very hostile to it. President Taylor is opposed to it. The measure cannot be passed by either House of Congress. Among the Whigs in Washington, there seems to be a struggle to decide which shall knock it in the head by the severest blows.—*Hartford Com. Times.*

ARREST FOR MURDER.—We learn that an individual by the name of Joshua Lewis, was arrested in Crafton, in this country, (says the *Troy Post*) on Thursday, on suspicion that he participated in the Murder of a Mr. Smith in that town several years ago, who, it will be recollected, was killed by men disguised as Indians. No clue to his murderer had been discovered, until certain circumstances transpired fastening suspicion upon the accused. Lewis is a professionally pious man, and was to have been ordained a Minister of the Baptist Church the very day of his arrest.

FROM THE RIO GRANDE.—A letter dated Brownsville, Feb. 25th, says:—

There has been a great excitement here of late, in regard to the Territory question, but it has somewhat abated. The party at the head of the movement expected to gain the favor and support of certain Mexicans who live on this side of the Rio Grande. At Roma, a short time ago, a meeting of the citizens was held, the majority of course being Mexicans.—When the question arose whether they were in favor of a Territory or not, all the Mexicans answered "aye." The question was then put by the Chair:—All those opposed to a Territory say "no!" The greasers, not understanding the question, all shouted "no!"

Another meeting was held at Rio Grande City, and all seemed to be opposed to the object for which the meeting was convened.

WILLIAMS, the negro violinist, who for years has been the popular musician on all "party occasions," has drawn his last bow. He died yesterday exhibiting the ruling passions of his life and death—calling out the figures in a cotillion party to the last—"swing the corners."—*Lou. Dem.*

From the Pacific News, Jan. 31.

MATTERS ON THE PACIFIC SIDE.—We have intelligence from many of the placers to within a few days, which represents the mining operations to be continued with a full average success, notwithstanding the severity of the weather has rendered it impracticable to labor but a portion of the time. The vast quantity of rain and snow that has fallen in the mountains keeps the rivers and ravines full of water, and is a serious drawback to the prosecution of mining.

At the commencement of the rainy season in November, the stock of psovisions were very low, and the fear of being unable to obtain supplies caused large numbers to return to the settlements; but these have gradually gone back again, finding their fears groundless, and the expense of living in the mines less than in the town. At present provisions of all kinds are abundant for several months' consumption.

On the American river and its branches, as well as in the ravines and the gluches in the mountains between them, those who work obtain from $5 to $50 per day when the weather will allow operations to be carried on—which is fully equal to the average summer yield. Gold is found in the high banks of the rivers and among the rocks, where no one deigned to look for it in the dry season. There cannot be less than 20,000 persons wintering in the mineral regions of the Sacramento and San Joaquin, and as far as we hear general good health prevails. The only diseases are scurvy and fevers; the first occasioned by want of vegetable diet, and the last by exposure to wet and cold. The opinions of some letter-writers to the contrary, we know from entensive personal observation, th t a degree of order and good feeling prevails in the mines unsurpassed by an equal population in the world, and this in the absence of any other government than that formed by the different little communities of miners for themselves.

At Georgetown, situated about ten miles from Coloma, (or Sutter's Mill,) on the dividing ridge between the south and middle forks of the American river, a population of nearly 3,000 persons are comfortably housed in log-cabins or tents, engaged in working in the ravines, where gold is found in extensive deposits for miles around. Other localities, both on the river and in what are called "dry diggings," are also occupied by permanent residents, and profitably worked. It is impossible that all should be fortunate alike, for there is a wide as difference in the capacity and industry of miners as there is inequality in the richness of the deposits; but while any one *can* make fair wages, large numbers average one to three ounces each working day, under all the disadvantages of the season.

On the high ridges and between the snow, varies from one to four feet in depth, decreasing and disappearing as the valleys and plains are reached.—Deer of fine quality are plenty; and a few hours in the hills and ravines are all that is required to keep on hand a full supply of venison. Grisly bears are also comfortably numerous; and many fierce hand to *paw* encounters have taken place between them and small parties of miners, with variable fortune. We have heard of but two persons being killed by these ferocious *varmints*, while a number have been badly injured before the animals could be finally vanquished and slain. We saw one individual last week at Sacramento City, who had come down from Feather river for a surgical operation, the bones of one arm just above the wrist having been crushed in a fight with Bruin a few days previously.

FROM TAMPICO.—By the arrival here yesterday of the schooner Oregon, Capt. Trenis from Tampico the 19th instant, we have received *El Defensor* of that city of the 16th, and *El Monitor* of the 10th.

An attempt at revolution was made in the city of Victora, the capital of the State of Tamaulipas, on the 28th ultimo, which threw the government, for the time, into the hands of the insurgents. President Herrera, however, had given orders for the assembling of troops from the state of San Luis Potosi, and the Interior of Tamaulipas, to march against the malcontents. *El Defensor* says that there is little doubt the legal authorities will soon be restored, in consequence of the narrow circle in which the revolutionary movement is confined. The cause of this movement is stated to be the arbitrary character of the government of Tamaulipas.

A feud of extreme virulence has broken out between the State of New Leon and that of Tamaulipas, in consequence of the undefined limits of their respective territories. They have reciprocaly invaded one another's confines, perpetrating acts of violence by means of their armed followers. The central government in the City of Mexico has found it necessary to interfere, with a view to quiet the belligerants.

The small-sox has lately committed terrible ravages in the State of New Leon, having first made its appearance at the town of Sabinas Hidalgo, thirty leagues from Monteray.

The schooner Oregon brought as freight to this port $60,786,14, consigned to the different commercial houses here.—*N. O. Picayune.*

DISCOVERY OF IRON.—A new and large vein of rich brown hematite iron ore has been found on Berry's Mountain, Dauphin County, Penn.

The announcement of this discovry corroborates the opinion expressed by several competent persons who have found many specimens of it scattered in various places on its surface. It is, therefore, reasonable to suppose there exists many other veins running through this mountain, as it is well known that all ore and coal-veins, generally, run in the same direction. Situated as this mountain is, in the centre of and distinct from the coal land, and between the land of the Lykens' Valley Coal Company and the Dauphin and Susquehanna Land and Coal Company, it cannot fail to be of great importance, for if iron is ever to be made cheaply in this country, to compete with that made in England, it must be made where iron ore and coal are in such proximity. The time cannot be far distant when the advantages of such locality will be appreciated.

The Lykens' Valley Coal Company, that has been in operation about a year, transported about 25,000 tons of coal last season. Their road, a great part of the distance, runs along the foot of Berry's Mountain.

This combination of iron ore and coal offers the same advantages that exist at the other extremity of the coal basin in Luzerne County, where furnaces are built on the coal bed itself, and the ore procured in great abundance at a short distance, and from veins in similar formation as that at Berry's Mountain.—*Phila. North Ameriaan.*

ANOTHER MURDER.—Charles McGalagher, the proprietor of a coffee-house on Cherry street, was killed yesterday afternoon at the house of one Michael Graham, No 132 Green street, between Fifth and Sixth. McGalagher was stabbed in the left brest, the knife penetrating his heart, and he died immediately upon receiving the wound. We learn that McGalagher visited the house of Graham about three o'clock in the afternoon and at the time was somewhat intoxicated. Graham and his wife, another female, and one Robert Maines were in the room when he came in—Graham also being in a state of intoxication. After talking some time together a quarrel arose between McGalagher and Graham, which finally led to blows. At this period Maines assisted Graham, and the two succeeded in throwing McGalagher to the floor. This being accomplished Maines left Graham and McGalagher struggling upon the floor, and proceeded to another part of the room. While away from them Graham drew his knife and inflicted the fatal wound. Graham then succeded in makig his escape, but was subsequently arrested by officers Williamson and Treadway and lodged in jail. The knife with which he stabbed McGalagher, was found upon him when arrested, still wet with blood. He made stout resistance to the officers were compelled to prostrate him with their clubs in order to secure him. Graham is represented as a petty thief and desperate character.—He adds another to the eleven now in jail awaiting their trials for murder.—*St. Louis Republican,*

THE END OF THE CANING AFFAIR.—We learn from the Washington correspondence of the *N. Y. Evening Post*, "that information has reached the State Department, within a few days, to the effect that the Hon. Henry Sullivan, British Charge des Affairs to one of the South America States, has resigned.—This is the same functionary with whom Mr. Potter, United States Cousul at Lima, had so serious a personal difficulty at Valparaiso, some moths since. I understand that a few days after the rencontre between Potter and Sullivan, a British ship, under an admiral's flag, entered the port, and that the commander suggested to Mr. Sullivan the propriety, under the peculiar circumstances of his situation, of resigning, in which view he acquisced.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH, 23, 1850.

ELECTIVE JUDICIARY.—The bill authorizing the people to vote to amend the constitution so as to elect our Judiciary by the people, has at last passed both branches of the Legislature. In the House but three voted in the negative, viz: Porter, democrat, Cornyn, whig, and David, free soiler. It is a glorious measure, and will receive a glorious majority.

SPAFFORD'S ERIE AND PITTSBURGH EXPRESS.—Mr. O. D. Spafford, of this city, has been perfecting his arrangements, and will commence to run an Express daily between this city and Pittsburgh, as soon as navigation on the canal is resumed. This is a much needed enterprise, and has fallen into good hands. Mr. S. has been in the employ of Livingston, Fargo & Co. for a long time, and understands the Express business perfectly. The Erie and Pittsburgh Express will be run in connection with their lines East and West.

TAVERN LICENSES.—Those of our friends who wish to apply for License at the May term, and wish to advertise with us, will have to hand in their petitions so as to be inserted next week. Blank applications can be had by calling upon us.

GOOD.—The *Gazette* does not like Daniel Webster's speech. We are truly rejoiced at this, for there is many parts of the "God-likes" effort that we admire. Where the Senator rises above the partizan, and forgets that he is speaking for Massachusetts and her cottonocracy—where he boldly speaks for the Union and the whole Union, and merges the sectional in the national, we are forced to admire and approve. Had the *Gazette*, also, admired it, we would have doubted our first impressions, and been compelled to re-examine it. As it is, we know we are right.

NEW HAMPSHIRE ELECTION.—The Democrats of New Hampshire achieved, last week, another splendid victory. Not a vestage of whigery or free soilism is left in the whole state. The Democratic candidate for Governor is elected by an overwhelming majority, and the Legislature is ours by at least two to one. All hale the Granite State—she has rebuked again the coalition of the followers of John P. Hale and Zachary Taylor!

BOROUGH ELECTION.—Our charter election, last week, resulted very much as usual—in the success of *all* the regular nominees of the whig caucuses, with the exception of one volunteer whig candidate for Justice in the East ward, R. O. Hulbert, Esq., and a volunteer Democrat for Constable, D. Zimmerman, Esq. in the west ward. A strenuous effort was made by many whigs and democrats to defeat the nominee for Burgess, and elect M. Whallon, Esq. but they failed by the insignificant majority of 16. Had the whole Democratic strength been given him he would have been elected by a handsome majority, but as the question was a purely local one upon which he was run, almost every Democratic voto in the upper part of town—a locality where much of our strength lays—was given to the regular nominee of the whigs. As it was, his opponent, Mr. Vincent, a truly estimable citizen and every way worthy of the confidence of his party, barely escaped defeat by the skin of his teeth—loosing *his own* ward by four.

The *Gazette* intimates that had Mr. Whallon been elected "no little 'noise and confusion' would have ensued." No doubt there would, but it would have been the "noise and confusion" of the "people, and not of a party"—of Democrats and whigs alike! It would *not* have been claimed as "a glorious Democratic victory," or any other kind of a "Democratic victory," and no one, but with a mind of very small caliber indeed, would imagine it.

LET IT BE STOPPED.—The Harrisburgh *Keystone*, edited by JESSE MILLER, late Secretary of the Commonwealth, has been engaged for some two or three weeks, in an attact upon Gen. CAMERON. The ostensible reason of this attact is that Gen. Cameron is endeavoring to influence the selection of delegates to the Democratic State Convention at Williamsport in May, and thus secure the nomination of some one of his personal friends as the Democratic candidate. It is well known that when Gen. Cameron was elected Senator in opposition to the regular nominee, by whig and Democratic votes, we denounced the transaction in no very measured terms.—We thought it then a most unnatural and unhallowed coalition, and although, as events have proved, the whigs got the worst of the bargain, we think so still. It is also well known that upon the Tariff question we differ as far from the General as we do from the whigs, but notwithstanding this difference in sentiment from, as we believe, nine-tenths of the Democracy of the State, Gen. Cameron is recognized as a Democrat—has always acted with the Democrats—is acting with them now, and for ought we, or the Editor of the *Keystone* knows, intends to act with them forever. The question then is, has he not just as good a right to endeavor to influence the selection of delegates to to a Democratic convention, as we have, or JESSE MILLER, or any other recognized Democrate in the State? To our mind it is clear that until Gen. Cameron is *read out* of the Democratic party he has the rights of a Democrat. As to the Editor of the *Keystone's* authority to so *read* him out, we beg leave to demur. Let that right be recognized in this instance—let that Editor's *ipsi dixet* in this particular he once acknowledged, and the heads of all who chose to differ with that *important* individual, and the little squad of followers in and about Harrisburgh who from his kitchen cabinet, will soon come to the block. The Democratic party will be soon purged so *pure* that one of Gen. Taylor's "blood-hounds" couldn't run one down between the Delaware and the Lakes. Besides, it is boldly asserted by some of our cotemporaries—papers as sound and as radical as the *Keystone* ever was or ever will be—that these attacks upon CAMERON, at this particular time, are not dictated by love for the purity and integrity of the party, but from motives of personal enmity. If this is the case—and we have no reason to doubt it—the course of the *Keystone* is still more undefensible. No Editor has a right to allow his private dislikes, personal griefs, or enmities to get the better of his judgment, and to gratify them, distract and divide the party. But we have said enough upon this subject. We are confident when the party understand the whole question they will agree with the Washington *Examiner* that the quarrel is nothing but a personal one, and ought to stand *Miller vs. Cameron*, and nothing more. There let it be stopped.

☞ Sir Henry L. Bulwer's protest against an increase of our tariff places his whig friends in a very awkward predicament. They are in doubt "whether it were nobler" to stick to their old love for the British government, or desert that, in favor of their cherished bantling, protection. A small fraction, led off by Mr. Senator Cooper, of this state, denounce the "impertinence" of the *noble* John Bull in no measured or chaste terms. A much larger fraction rub their eyes and wonder what all this gabble from the Pennsylvania fledgling means. Quarrel away, gentlemen, it makes no difference. You have not the power to do anything in particular, either way.

SUPREME COURT REPORTER.—The Governor has appointed GEORGE W. HARRIS, Esq., of Dauphin county, Reporter of the Supreme Court, vice Mr. BARR, deceased. The appointment is favorably noticed by the whig papers.

☞ "*The Morning Express*" is the title of a very neat and ably Edited penny daily, the first number of which has reached us from Pittsburgh. It is Edited by HARPER MICHELL, Esq, and published by GEORGE YOUNGSON. We wish it success.

☞ Here is a chance for our "free-soil" President, Zachary Taylor, to increase his stock and show his love for *freedom*. "The United States Marshall for the Eastern District of Louisiana, has advertised to sell, at public sale, in New Orleans, on the 30th inst., *four-hundred and ninety-three slaves*, of both sexes and all ages, from infants to old age. Among the number is one old man called 'Sampson,' aged 111 years."

THE FORREST DIVORCE CASE.

The application of FORREST, the great tragedian, to our Legislature for a divorce, is attracting, as it ought, a great deal of attention and comment. Some of our brethren of the "grey goose quil" have, with a chivalry worthy of them and their profession, espoused the cause of the "weaker vessel," and are pouring their hot shot and canister of indignation into this applicant for hymenidl "dissolution" with a "perfect looseness," so to speak in the language of the "b'hoys." It is truly unfortunate for Mr. Forrest's success that a "dissolution" of every kind of a "union" is just now so very unpopular with us northern Editors. We almost instinctively place him before us as the "Calhoun" of this matrimonial "confederation," and his wife, although she might be inclined to have a "proviso" attached to her marriage vows, or disposed to favor "free territory" in her affections, as the representative and embodyment of the north. Without hardly knowing why—possibly without caring—we look upon her as *right*; and he, as we said before, as the "Calhoun," and wrong. On the other hand there is here and there an Editor, who is fully persuaded that Mr. Forrest is a much injured husband, and his lady, "no better than she should be," to say the least. Among the latter class is our friend FORNEY, of the *Pennsylvanian*. He is morally certain that "the testimony against Mrs. Forrest would establish her infidelity beyond all question or doubt." He is, *par excellence*, Mr. Forrest's champion—defender—*friend!* Say a word against the great tragedian, and you speak against the Editor of the *Pennsylvanian*. He never espoused the cause of his *particular* political friend, "Pennsylvanina's favorite son," more warmly, or defended him more manfully, than he has "Ned Forrest" on this particular occasion. We are somewhat predisposed to look upon what our friend of the *Pennsylvanian* says as "about right," but before we can acquiesce in the *justice* or *equity* of this application for "dissolution," we want more light. We want it explained why this application was made to the Legislature, instead of the proper place, a Court of Justice? We want to know why Mr. Forrest thought it more proper to make his application to the Legislature of Pennsylvania than to that of New York, where, if we are not misinformed, he and his wife both reside. It looks to us as though he was skulking—attempting to do that behind the barn which he dare not do in the open street. The offences of Mrs. F. are said to have been committed in New York; indeed we are told Mr. F.'s counsel has been there "under a commission from the Legislature of Penn., taking testimony in the case"—in New York, then, the application ought to have been made—in New York the divorce ought to be granted, if granted at all—in N. Y. too, the "injured husband," if injured he has been, and the "faithless wife," if it be proved she be "faithless," ought to be brought together face to face, and an impartial Judge and Jury, decide between them. Such a proceeding would have looked more manly on the part of Mr. F., and if successful, less sympathy would be felt for the divorced wife, than there will now be if he succeeds in breaking the once "silken bands" by the aid of a legislative enactment in a state of which he is not a citizen. Had Mr. F. desired to create sympathy for his wife, and in a corresponding degree, contempt for himself, he could not have adopted a surer way of doing it than he has. It will do no good for either the *Pennsylvanian*, or any other friend of his, to call upon the public to suspend their judgment until they have the evidence, *for they will not do it.* Nature is against it The husband is strong—the wife is weak! The one is surrounded by powerful friends, and commands money to any amount. The other is a stranger in a strange land, has neither wealth or many friends, and what is worse, is branded by the man who "swore to protect and cherish" her, as infamous! The public revolts at such a spectacle, and whether the lady is in reality guilty or not, will always hereafter look upon Mr. "Ned Forrest," as a man, with unfeigned contempt. We do not say that this rendering judgment before evidence is heard is right—we only say it is so, and that to prevent such judgment Mr. F. ought to have adopted a very different course.

SUDDEN WEALTH.—A correspondent of an Eastern exchange, in noticing the rise of coffee which has set the whole paternity of "Coffee drinkers" every where, in such bad humor, tells of one firm in New York which, in ten days, made a quarter of a million of dollars out of 'Rio' alone. The same firm only nine months since were shinning around semi-daily to keep themselves from bankruptcy. They already sport a $1500 team, and give thousand dollar suppers; for all of which they may thank Faustin 1st, Emperor of St. Domingo, whose follies are making desolate the island, and causing a movement in the coffee markets, the effect of which on the breakfast tables and the pea crop already begins to be appreciated.] Rather a sudden rise to affluence, that, and the probability is the fall will be as sudden.

ONE OR THE OTHER, OR PERHAPS BOTH.—"Three Stars," a correspondent of the *Fredonia Censor*, a paper published at the terminus of *all* the railroad-(?) Whitney's included, is evidently a very *natural* fool, or a very *natural* liar—or, what is still more probable, a good deal of both in a *natural* way. As a specimen, listen to the following:

NAVIGATION OPEN.—Steamboats now enter and depart from Dunkirk without difficulty, but do not succeed in getting as low down as Buffalo. The boats intended to comprise the daily line from Cleveland to Buffalo, will for the present perform their trips from Dunkirk up.—Passengers for Erie can, as heretofore, *be landed at the Pier*, and no apprehensions for their personal safety need be felt, as we presume the commanders of the boats would not, under any circumstances, undertake to enter the harbor.

We know it is useless to contradict an anonymous falsifier, like the author of the above, but if the Editor of the *Censor* wishes to back up a cart load of garden seeds against a ton or so of "Erie black diamonds," we'll bet there were more steamboats "entered the harbor" of Erie, and landed their passengers at the dock, in one week last season, than there were the harbor of Dunkirk, from the opening of navigation till the close. So now, bring out your garden seeds, or acknowledge your correspondent is as we have represented him.

IN AWFUL SUSPENSE.—The Minnesota Pioneer says that a journeyman preacher would make a profitable trip up the Mississippi river, with a supply of blank marriage licences; there being no person north of St. Paul who is authorized by law to tie the nuptial knot. Many couples are represented to be in an awful state of suspense, more properly imagined than described.

IMPROVEMENTS WILL NEVER CEASE.—The Philadelphia *Dispatch* tells of a "new kink" among the "upper ten" of Quakerdom. It says "morning bulls" are quite popular in Walnut and Chesnut streets. The belles and beaux commence the affairs about eleven o'clock, A. M. They close the shutters of their parlors, light the gas, and then trip it on the light fantastic too till the "wee short hours ayont the twal," when they wind up the festivities with—a supper.

☞ The President has issued an order to the Secretary of War, directing that the full uniform now worn in the army, a blue dress coat with white buff linings, bandbox hat, &c. &c., shall be thrown aside, and the undress frock now worn shall be the full uniform, with addition of epaulette, sash, &c. &c., the removal of which makes an undress uniform. The dress coat worn by the privates is substituted by a sack.

VERY PROPER.—A supplement to the act of 1794, intended to protect the Seventh-day Baptists and others from the penalties of that act, passed the Senate of this State on Monday week last, by a vote of 16 to 14. It provides that any person or persons, who conscientiously observe the seventh day of the week as the Sabbath, shall not be liable to the penalties for worldly employment or business on the Lord's day, commonly called Sunday, provided they do not disturb the religious worship of others; and a certificate signed by the pastor or any elder, shall be sufficient evidence of membership in said society, in all prosecutions. The bill has not yet been called up in the House. This is a very proper and just law.

☞ Mr. Drum, Chairman of the Judiciary committee in the Legislature of Pennsylvania, reported, on the 14th instant, favorably a bill to annul the marriage contract of Edwin Forrest and Catherine his wife.

FROM THE RIO GRAND.

[Correspondence of the Erie Observer.]

RIO GRAND CITY, Feb. 10, 1850.

DEAR OBSERVER.—Lest you should suspect the demise of this humble correspondent; I have taken "my pen in hand, hoping these few lines" &c., &c.—your intelligent readers can supply the balance of this time honored formula of epistolary correspondence. Great improvements have taken place in this valley of the Rio Grand since last I wrote you, all of which it becomes the duty of a faithful correspondent to chronicle. A vast extent of country that two years since was but a desert has suddenly become alive with population. Towns have been built, and the second city in Texas, as it is the first in point of commerce, now stands upon the banks of the Rio Grand. Steamers go surging up and down the river in a very business like manner. Roads have been made, and even railroads *talked of*. Counties have been formed, organised, and courts established, and the whole machinery of society put in motion with true American spirit.

California is a fast country, very fast, but Mr. Editor, we rank ourselves second best. Although we have not the "Placers" of the Sacramento, we have a commerce more valuable to the United States than their gold, consisting of an exchange of our fabrics for the coined bullion of Mexico. Scarce a steamer departs from our shores for New Orleans that does not carry her fifty thousand Mexican dollars, in the shape of remittances. As an evidence of the business operations of the city of Brownsville, let me tell you that *one* of the ferries, running between this and the Mexican side, at that place, recently rented at public acution for near five thousand dollars, and what is more, I am told yields a handsome profit at that.

There are also other places where great quantities of goods are sold on the river, among which I may mention Rio Grand City, or in the vernacular of these parts, "Ranch de Davis," and some twenty-five miles above that (water communication) the promising town of Roma, a place ranking second in importance on the river, and where, I should say from actual observation, a hundred thousand dollars worth of goods has been sold, every three months for the past nine months, excepting that period when the cholera, which was quite fatal, prevailed in this region. I mention these because in connection with Brownsville they are leading points. There are many others in being and every day springing up to such an extent as entirely to supercede the over land trade from Missouri, and greatly to the detrement of the seaport commerce. Our merchants pierce the very capital. As yet the mineral resources of the country are untouched, and they are known to be extensive, consisting of coal, iron, lead, and copper, as well as the more precious metals.

There are at this time a company of *American* gentlemen re-opening a silver mine, some seventy miles from this place (on the Mexican side), which promises well. The mine was worked some thirty years since by the Mexicans, but revolutionary movements, combined with the bursting forth in one of the shafts of a vein of water which their skill was not able to overcome induced the abandonment of the work.

The present company have scarcely got their machinery at work, but have already extracted fine specimens of the mineral.

Speaking of revolutions, just reminds me that there is one on the tapis at this time in the neighboring State of Tamaulipas.

A short time since, the Governor of the State, whose very christian-like, christian name is Jesus—Jesus Cardinas—was forcibly ousted from his seat by a chap with another funny name, and who was formerly Governor. The exact nature of the quarrel I am not acquainted with; I hear however that the "usurper" has been Governor "from time whereof the memory of man runeth not to the contrary," and therefore felt that he had a preemption right to it, which together with the fact of his being fond of the "Buffalo Hunt," may account for his looking Jesus up in the Calaboose.

Troops were raised in Comargo, Mier, and other neighboring towns, and have marched for the capital (Victoria.) These troops were under the command of Col. Carabajal, a gentleman educated in the United States, and a man of liberal principals, quick inteligence and very affable manners. Of the party that left Comargo, (some five miles from this) every eighth man carried a keg of Dupont's Best, and this must be burnt before they return in some way. What it will all end in, whether smoke, or fire, or both, this deponant saith not, but that there is something in the wind is quite certain. As like as not, they will drag some un

News by Magnetic Telegraph.

By O'Reilly's Line for the Observer.

BOSTON, March 19 1850.

DR. WEBSTER'S TRIAL.—At 7 o'clock this morning Dr. Webster was taken from his cell in Seventh street jail, where he had enjoyed a comfortable sleep last night. He moved out with a quick, firm step and cheerful air. He was then conducted in irons to a coach and conveyed to the Court House, accompanied by officer Jones.—The Court room, galleries and avenues are crowded to excess by an anxious multitude. On the prisoner being called upon to plead, he stood up firmly in the dock and pleaded "NOT GUILTY," in a strong and firm tone of voice, and while several of the jurors were being examined and questioned as to whether or not they had formed or expressed an opinion, he manifested much anxiety as to the answers given. The day was entirely consumed in preliminary arrangements, and after the Jury was empanneled, the Court adjourned.

BOSTON, March 20.

The examination of witnesses in Dr. Webster's trial was commenced this afternoon. There was much discrepency in the statements of the different surgeons which tends to favor Dr. W.

March 21.

The court room was densely crowded at an early hour, and Dr. W. was in rather better spirits. Dr. S. C. Jackson was called and sworn—is a chemist by profession—was one of the persons called to examine the body found in the Medical College shortly after its discovery—went with Dr. Gay and Dr. Winslow, Saturday P. M. Dec. 1st. 1849 Saw Dr. Lewis there—he made the preliminary arrangements for the examination. The manner in which the parts of the body were separated would seem to indicate that the person who did it was somewhat accquainted with anatomy. The body was cut up in a skillful manner. Found by examination that the portion of the remains found in the tea chest had been treated with a slima solution of caustic potash. I dissected out the blood vessels from the thighs, and their contents were analysed by Dr. Cronsly, and the result showed that the arterics and veins had not been injected with any of the solutions used in the dissection of bodies. The best thing to dissolve a human body is caustic potash. Nitric Acid would be the next best. This is the substance of Dr. Jackson's testimony, after hearing which the Court adjourned.

March 22.

The greatest excitement continues to exist in regard to Dr Webster's trial. About 9 o'clock the prisoner took his seat in the court. He was as usual calm and dignified. Some delay occurred on account of the Jury and Court having been to inspect the scene of the alledged murder. After their return, the city Marshal, Tucky, was called and examined. His testimony was not important, merely relating to the efforts made to find Dr. Parkman after his mysterious disappearance—the reward offered—the finding of the body in the Medical College—the arrest of Dr. Webster, &c. &c.,

During his examination the box containing the bones found in the furnace was exhibited to the Court; also, a large knife, found on the premises, resembling a Bowie knife, and extremely pointed, which created great sensation among the spectators.

C. G. Moore was then called and sworn, and then the Court adjourned.

CINCINNATI, March 18.

The steamer New England No. 2, struck a snag as she was backing out from the landing at Portsmouth, on Sunday morning about day light, and sunk to within two feet of the hurricane deck. She was bound for Pittsburgh. No particulars are reported. Several of the deck passengers were drowned.

NASHVILLE, March 18.

The Nashville papers contain a call for a meeting of the friends of the Union, signed by over six hundred persons, many of them the most extensive slaveholders in Mississippi. The action of the Disunionists is deprecated.

☞THE SUFFERING CHILD.—I hereby certify that one of my children, when naked, fell into a large fire of live coals, and was burned severely from head to feet. The best of medical aid and attention was given to the child for four or five days without any relief—each day's suffering increased till the groans could be heard at a great distance, at which critical period one of my neighbors recommended and presented to me a box of SLOAN'S OINTMENT, and in less than fifteen minutes after the application of the Ointment to the aggravated sores of the suffering child, the pain ceased entirely, and he speedily began to recover. My residence is in Helt Township, Vermillion co., and state of Indiana. THEODORE L. TAYLOR.

Chicago, August 24, 1848.

☞For Agents names at the head of Sloan's Column. For further particulars and testimonials, get Pamphlets of agents.

☞DR. M'LANE'S LIVER PILLS IN N. YORK!—The rapidity with which this invaluable medicine has become known and appreciated, can only be accounted for upon the ground of its real value. It has only required one trial to establish its claims to the title of the only medicine for the cure of Liver Complaint. The following letter from a druggist in New York, shows the manner in which these Pills are regarded in that section of the country.

"Dr. M'Lane.—Dear Sir—I have sold out all your Liver Pills, and am anxious to have another lot immediately. These Pills seem to take most wonderfully. I could have sold a much larger quantity, if I had been provided with them. The inhabitants are sending to Rochester for them, but whether there are any there or not, I do not know. Please send me another supply immediately.

F. SHORT, Druggist.

Hemlock Lake, Livingston Co. N. Y.
March 5th, 1847.

Sold by Carter & Brother and J. H. Burton, Erie, Pa.

MARRIED.

On the 7th inst., by Rev. Ezra Jones, Mr. Charles P. Bond to Miss Sarah A. Heck, daughter of Christian Heck, Esq., all of this city.

On the 14th inst., by the Rev. Wm. Todd, Mr. Michael Hilsman, of Clearfield co., to Miss Amanda Backus, of Harborcreek.

At North East, on the 12th inst., by Rev. Mr. Beers, Mr. Benj. Histed to Miss Alcina Jones, all of North East.

DIED.

On the 17th inst., in this city, after a short but painful illness, George, eldest son of George C. and Merilla Whitcomb, aged 5 years 10 months and 3 days.

Notice to Farmers.

CARTER & BROTHER have a quantity of Flax Seed on hand which they will lend to persons wishing to sow it, and contract at fair prices for the ensuing crop. Persons wishing to obtain the article in this way had better call soon.

Erie, March 23, 1850. 45

Now Goods!! Early Arrival!!

RECEIVED this day at No. 1 Reed House, a small assortment of *Spring Goods*, consisting of Shawls, Silks, M. De Lains, Prints, Gloves, &c., to which the attention of the *Ladies* is requested. For the especial benefit of the *Gents*, we would say a few peices of *fine* French Cloth and some Doe Skin Cassimeres to match, together with the *necessary* accompaniments may be found at J. D. CLARK'S.

March 23, 1850. 45

SEED BARLEY.

1800 BUSHELS of four and two rowed choice selected SEED BARLEY for sale. The quality of this Barley is unsurpassed, having been selected from prime lots raised in Erie and Chautauque counties expressly for seed.

The subscriber will loan the above seed to any responsible farmer desirous of sowing, and will contract for one *hundred* thousand bushels of Barley of the coming crop on as favorable terms as any house in Erie county.

Erie, March 23, 1850. ALFRED KING.

1850.

TROY & MICHIGAN LAKE BOAT LINE.

SABBATH EXCEPTED ON ERIE CANAL.

CARGOES INSURED.

FOR the transportation of Freight and Passengers between New York and Buffalo, without detention or reshipment at Albany or Troy, connecting with GEO. B. WALBRIDGE'S DAILY LINE OF STEAMBOATS between Buffalo and Erie.

WHEELER, TRACY & CO. Proprietors; D. O. FANNING, Agent, 10 Coenties Slip, corner of Front-st, (up stairs,) New-York.

AGENTS.

S. McKISSICK, Albany; G. B. WALBRIDGE, Buffalo; JOSIAH KELLOGG, Erie.

Mark Packages "P. & M. L. B. L," and ship daily, Sabbath excepted, from MIDDLE PIER, COENTIES' SLIP.

WHEELER, GEO. H. TRACY. E. BACKUS.

Erie, March 23, 1850. 45tf.

CARPETING AND OIL CLOTHS.—20 peices of Floor Oil Cloths and Carpetings of good styles and patterns for the spring trade, (very cheap) at WRIGHT'S.

100 Bushels of nice Clover and Timothy seed, for sale by C. B. WRIGHT.

LIME.—Constantly on hand as cheap as the cheapest; by C. B. WRIGHT.

BOROUGH ORDERS.—@250 Borough orders for Sale at a discount for Cash. C. B. WRIGHT.

SHINGLES.—75 Thousand good Merchantable Shingles for sale at my store. C. B. WRIGHT.

WALL AND WINDOW PAPER.—A good assortment offered very cheap at WRIGHT'S Corner.

March 23.

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County.

THE Petition of John W. Scott, of Springfield township, in said county, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house he now occupies in said township. He therefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and he, as in duty bound, will pray, &c. JOHN W. SCOTT.

We, the subscribers, citizens of Springfield township, in which the above inn or tavern prayed to be licensed is proposed to be kept, do certify that John W. Scott, the above applicant, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public, and entertain strangers and travelers.

Signed.—John Simmons, Ebenezer Brunson, Ira Belnap, Hiram Dickinson, Scott Keith, Oscar Wicks, T. J. Devore, William De Groodt, C. H. Baldwin, George H. S. Dickinson, Preston Richardson, Loredzo D. Harvey.

March, 23, 1850. 45

LAND FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale a lot of ground, of about 12 acres, containing an excellent water privilege for either mills, or or any kind of manufacturing purposes, affording a sufficient and constant supply of water, with about 23 feet fall and easily improved; also an abundance of good timber on the lot, suitable for making the improvements. The above property lies in the township of Girard, Erie Co., two miles west of the thriving village of Girard on the Erie extension canal, and about 3 miles east of Springfield, and one half mile north of the ridge road. The road leading from the ridge road to the lake passes very near it. The great eastern and western rail-road will pass within 25 or 30 rods, as located. Terms will be made favorable to the purchaser and a good title given. Inquire of the subscriber living on the premises, of which the above lot is a part. WILLIAM MILES.

Girard, Erie Co. Pa. March 23, 1850. 2m45

☞Gazette copy and charge advertiser.

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County.

THE petition of Wareham Taggart, of the township of Harborcreek, County of Erie, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences, for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house he now occupies in said township. He therefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public Inn, or Tavern, and he as in duty bound will pray, &c.

WAREHAM TAGGART.

We the subscribers, citizens of the township of Harborcreek in which the above Inn or Tavern, prayed to be licensd is proposed to be kept, do certify that Wareham Taggart, the above applicant, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an Inn or Tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers.

Signed—Wm. A. Besly, Norton Sewell, John Ward, Geo. Nelson, John W. McLane, Thos. Backus, John Rice, Henry Chatfield, John Dodge, James Brawley, Wm. H. Middaugh, Geo Bonnell, A. F. Shadduck, Wm. Saltsman. 3t45

To the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions, in and for the County of Erie.

THE petition of Abraham Mosher, of North East township, respectfully showeth, that he is well situated in the Tavern House, known as the Gulf Stand, formerly occupied by Mr. McIntosh, and that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for keeping an Inn or Tavern. Your petitioners prays the Court to grant him a license to keep an Inn or Tavern, and he will ever pray &c. ABRAHAM MOSHER.

We the undersigned, citizens of the township of North East, in which the above named tavern is proposed to be kept, do certify that Ab. Mosher the above petitioner is of good repute for honesty and temperance, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travelers, and further, that such inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain travelers.

Signed—J. M. Mills, George Harris, Eben Munger, Ezra Winslow, Oliver Winslow, Oliver Jones, Calvin Poole, William Oslander, G. W. Ostrander, Thomas Sillaman, Sidney Smith, *with Terry, Gerrge Hall, Samuel Smith.*

3t45 March 23, 1850.

A. SCOTT. 1850. M. W. CAUGHEY.

SCOTT & CAUGHEY,

STORAGE, FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

Ware-House and *Office*, East end of Public dock, Erie.

Dealers in Coal, Salt, Fish, Flour, Plaster and Water-Lime; and General Agents for purchasing, receiving, docking and shipping Lumber and Staves. March 16, 1850.—1t44

By Express!

JUST received a full supply of Doct. Fitch's remedies for Consumption, Female Diseases, &c. Also, Abdominal Supporters, Shoulder Braces and Inhaling Tubes, by J. H. BURTON, Erie, March 16. Agent.

BRISTOL'S Superior Extract Vanilla, Bitter Almond, Peach, Lemon, &c., also superior Rose Water, for sale by Erie, March 16. J. H. BURTON.

TANNER'S OIL.—A few Barrels on hand, for sale by J. H. BURTON.

LAMP AND LARD OIL AND CANDLES. A superior quality of Lamp and Lard Oil, and Sperm and Tallow Candles, for sale by J. H. BURTON.

IMPROVED SALAMANDER SAFE. A superior Salamander Safe weighing 1100 pounds, with "Gale's" patent powder proof lock, for sale by J. H. BURTON.

"USE HOWE'S COUGH CANDY." The best and cheapest article of the kind; price 5 and 10 cents a stick.

Erie, March 16. J. H. BURTON.

GRAVE STONES.

AT 111 FRENCH STREET,

MAY be found a choice assortment of Fine American Marble, of various sizes, suitable for Head Stones, Tomb Tables, &c., which will be sold at prices that cannot fail to suit purchasers. Please call and examine quality, and prices before purchasing of traveling agents, by so doing you will save one-third of your money. R. PELTON.

Erie, March 9, 1850. 1y43

POWERS' NEW YORK STORE.

On the cash system! Produce wanted in exchange for goods Dry Goods! Large Stock! In endless variety. Great Bargains offered! More goods for less money than any other Store in Erie County. Also, large stock of Groceries, at usual cheap for the ready. Fresh Teas, excellent quality, for 31, 37, a 50cts., warranted to suit, or the money refunded. &c., &c., &c.

THE subscriber having leased for a term of years the Store, No. 6, Bonnell Block, known as the "New York Store," will continue the business of merchandizing in this city, where he will be happy to see and wait upon his customers and the public generally who wish to either buy or sell for cash. Having but little faith in the "friendship-in-trade" principle, I shall hold myself in readiness to make it the interest of my customers to buy of me. Among my goods I have some that I will sell at Cost: hence buyers will frequently suit themselves with goods which I am disposed to "run off." To oneand all remember this truth. I am not to be undersold in Western Pennsylvania!

TO FARMERS.—I am in the market for Butter, and Cheese, in any quantity, and shall be in readiness at all times to pay cash during the ensuing season. Very respectfully,

Erie, March 9th, 1850. S. B. POWERS.

NOTICE.

PERSONS indebted to the subscriber, late Prothonotary of Erie county, for taxes and fees on Judicial proceedings, are hereby notified that their accounts are now made out and placed in the hands of Jonas Gunnison, Esq., for immediate collection and payment to him or to the subscriber, is the only way to save costs.

Erie, March 9, 1850.—6m43 SIMON KING.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL !!

FRESH GROCERIES.

No. 2, Fleming Block, State Street.

THE subscriber having bought the entire stock of Groceries formerly owned by A. King Esq., and added a little more to it, is ready to sell to all those wishing to buy cheap for cash or ready pay, as I am bound to sell as cheap if not cheaper than any other establishment of the kind in this city. The stock is large and bought expressly for family use, consisting of any quantities of

Teas,	Porto Rico Sugar,	Java Coffee,
Molasses	Loaf Sugar,	Sperm Candles,
Bbl Salt,	Shaving Soap,	Mould "
Coarse do.,	Pale do.,	Dipped "
Cream Nuts,	Tobacco Plug,	Cigars,
Filberts,	" Cut & Dry,	Powder,
Cinnamon,	Shot,	Logwood,
Lead,	Starch,	Alum,
Indigo,	Refied Candy,	Nails,
Ground Ginger,	Common do.,	Rice,
" Alspice,	Assorted Store Wane,	Sweet Oil,
" Pepper,	Fresh White Fish,	Ship Chandlery,
Flour,	Mackerel,	
New Orleans Sugar.	Raw Coffee,	

Besides a great many things too numerous to mention. Those wishing to buy will do well to give me a call before purchasing, as I am determined to sell low for cash. JOHN M'CANN.

N. B.—Country produce will be at all times taken exchange for Goods. J. M'C.

Erie, March 9, 1850. 43

Erie and Edenboro Plank Road Company.

THE Charter for "the Erie and Edenboro Plank Road Company," having been issued by the Governor and received, the subscribers, a majority of the acting Commissioners, have appointed Saturday the 6th day of April, 1850, at 1 P. M, at the Reed House in the Borough of Erie, as the time and place for organizing said Company; at which time and place the subscribers to the capital stock of said Company are notified to meet and elect one President, five Managers, one Treasurer and such other officers as may be necessary to conduct the business of said Company agreeably to the provisions of the law in such case made and provided.

JAMES H. CAMPBELL,
M. W. CAUGHEY,
JOS. M. STERRETT,
WM. BEATTY,
SMITH JACKSON,
Commissioners.

Erie, March 9, 1850. td43

Erie and Wattsburg Plank Road Company.

THE Charter for "the Erie and Watsburg Plank Road Company," having been issued by the Govenor and received, the subscribers, a majority of the acting commissioners, have appointed Saturday the 30th day of March, 1850, at 1 P. M., at the Reed House in the Borough of Erie, as the time and place for organizing said Company; at which time and place the subscribers to the capital stock of said Company are notified to meet and elect one President, five Managers, one Treasurer and such officers as may be necessary to conduct the business of said Company agreeably to the provisions of the law in such case made and provided.

A. W. BREWSTER,
JOS. H. WILLIAMS,
WALTER CHESTER,
GILES SANFORD,
JAS. M. STERRETT,
Commissioners.

Erie, March 9, 1850.—td43

NOTICE

IS hereby given that Samuel W. Keefer, Samuel M. Brown, John Gable, C. Kolb and others, on the 8th day of February, A. D. 1850, filed their petition in the Court of Common Pleas, of Erie county, together with an instrument of writing therein, specifying the object, articles, conditions, name and style, under which they mean to associate for religious purposes, and exhibited the same, to the said court, praying the said court to grant them a charter of incorporation under the name and style of the "First United German Evangelical Lutheran and Reformed St. Johns Congregation of Erie and vicinity." Whereupon the said Court perused and examined said instrument, and being satisfied that the objects, articles and conditions therein set forth and contained, appear lawful and not injurious to the community, did direct said writing to be filed in the office of the Prothonotary of said Court, notice to be inserted in one newspaper printed in Erie county for at least three weeks, setting forth that this application had been made to said Court, to grant a charter of incorporation, and fixed the first Monday in May, A. D. 1850, for hearing &c. JAMES SKINNER, Prothonotary's Office, Prothonotary.

Erie, March 9, 1850. 3in43

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Adam Heath, jr, late of North East township, deceased, having been granted to the subscriber, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it will please present them legally authenticated for settlement. NORMAN NASH, Adm'r.

North East, March 2 1850. *6t43

LAND AGENCY IN ERIE.

The subscriber offers for sale, at his residence in Erie, Pa.—

Grazing farms at 6 to 10 per acre, in lots of 100 to 300 acres.

Grain Farms at 14 to 30 per acre, in lots of 30 to 250 acres.

Wild land at 2 to 4 per acre, in lots of 25 to 200 acres.

Out lots of Erie, at 75 to 300 per acre, and

In lots of Erie, at 200 to 4,000 dollars, cash.

Erie Out lot No. 219, situate between French & Holland Streets, subdivided into convenient lots, for Residence or business, now for sale at 200 to 400 cash. A rare chance.

Also a fine Water Lot properly newly wharfed, for Sale or Rent. Erie, March 2. 1850. WILSON KING.

8pd General Land Agent & Land Broker.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of Alexander McKinley, deed, late of Le Boeuf township, having been granted to the subscribers, all persons having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated and those indebted will make immediate payment as the business will be settled up without delay.

JOHN J. FINDLEY,
JOHN G. SMITH,
NANCY McKINLEY.

March 9, 1850.—6t42 Executor

LADIES and Gentlemen's Kid Gloves at S. B. POWERS. Erie, Oct. 9.

FLOUR, SALT, FISH, and PLASTER.—A heavy stock for the winter and spring trade for sale low, at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

Jan. 19.

LADIES and Children Shoes, a good assortment. GEO. SELDON & SON

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of the County of Erie, will be sold by public vendue, on the premises on Wednesday, April 10, 1850, commencing at ten o clock, A. M., the following described property, situate in the township of Girard, county of Erie, State of Pennsylvania, between the east and west villages of Girard, belonging to the estate of George Rowley, deceased, to wit:

All that message or tract of land described and bounded as follows; Beginning at a post on the old State Line, on the East side or bank of Elk Creek, thence by the old state line west twenty-four perches and six-tenths of a perch to a post; thence south ninety-five perches and nine-tenths of a perch to a post; thence east five perches to the Elk Creek Bridge; thence south twenty-five degrees west twelve perches and five tenths of a perch to a post; thence south sixteen degrees east thirty-eight perches to a post; thence south thirty degrees east three perches to a hemlock, thence south one and one-half degrees west fifty-seven perches to a post, thence east one hundred and forty-three perches and five-tenths of a perch to a post; thence north one hundred and twenty one perches and two-tenths of a perch to a post; thence east three perches and five tenths of a perch to the south-west corner of land late of Asa Battles, deceased; thence north fifteen and one-half degrees west seven perches and *nine-tenths of a perch to a post set by* Julius Hathway, near the canal, thence south eighty-six and one half degrees, west sixteen perches and three-tenths of a perch to a post; thence north thirty-eight and one half degrees west thirty perches to a post; thence north fifty-one and one-half degrees west fourteen perches and five-tenths of a perch to a post; thence north seventy-nine and one fourth degrees west twenty-four perches to a post; thence north fifteen and one-half degrees west six and one-tenth perches to the ridge road; thence south fifty-two degrees west twenty perches and five-tenths of a perch to a post; thence south ten perches and seven-tenths of a perch to the south-east corner of the M'Call lots, now owned by James M. Sterrett; thence west twenty perches to the bank of Elk creek; thence north twelve degrees west eight perches; thence north nine degrees west twenty perches; thence north twenty-six degrees west eighteen perches; thence north thirty-nine degrees west fourteen perches to the place of beginning; excepting and reserving out of the above described piece of land, about one-half acre heretofore conveyed for the use of the Methodist Church, on the west side of Elk Creek; and also about four acres and seven perches heretofore conveyed to Daniel A. Clark; and containing about one hundred and fifty acres of Land.

And also, all that certain other Lot, piece, or parcel of land, situate lying and being in the said township; in the county aforesaid, bounded as follows; to wit: Beginning at a post at the south-east corner of lands of Rufus Hills, thence along the south line of the tract, east one hundred and ninety perches and seven-tenths of a perch to a post on the east bank of Elk Creek; thence along said bank north forty degrees west sixteen perches; thence north sixty-two degrees west twenty-six perches; thence north thirty-one degrees west, five perches; thence north forty degrees west eleven perches; thence north eighty-four degrees west thirteen perches; thence south sixty eight degrees west five perches; thence north seventy-four degrees west four perches; thence north forty-nine degrees west, *nineteen perches*; thence north sixty-three degrees west, fifty-three perches; thence north thirty eight degrees west, twenty-four perches; thence south eighty-one and one-half degrees west, sixteen perches to a post in the east line of land of said Hills and thence south ninety-one perches and six-tenths of a perch to the place of beginning, containing forty-one acres and forty-two perches, and allowance, to it the same more or less, and being part of tract No. four hundred and ninety-nine.

Also, a certain other piece or lot of ground, situate in the west village of Girard, bounded and described as follows, to wit: beginning at a stone corner on the south side of the Ridge Road, one chain and twenty-seven and one-half links, east from the north-east corner of the brick house built by Daniel A. Clarke, thence north fifty degrees east, Eighty-four and three-fourths links to a stone corner on the south side of said road; thence north, fifty degrees; east, eighty four and three-fourths links to a stone corner on t e south side of said road; thence south, forty-eight degrees east, *two chains and thirty-nine links* to a post on the south line of land sold by James Laughlin to Daniel A. Clarke, thence south, sixteen degrees east, along said line far enough to make the fourth line parallel with the second line, thence north forty-eight degrees west, three chains and seventy-one links to the place of beginning, containing forty-one perches of land.

The two-hundred acres first described has thereon a Grist-Mill, Saw-Mill, Oil-Mill, Tanery, Dwelling House, Barn, Out Houses, &c., and is mostly improved.

The last described has thereon a comfortable Dwelling-House, Out-Houses, &c.

The said two-hundred acres will be sold subject to a mortgage in favor of Rufus Hills upon which there is supposed to be due about eight thousand dollars

TERMS.—One-fifth on the confirmation of sale; the balance in four equal instalments with interest on the whole sum unpaid, payable annually with each instalment, to be secured by judgment bond and mortgage on the premises.

HARVEY R. BEERS.
JANE ROWLEY,
Administrators of George Rowley deceased.

Girard, March 9, 1850. td43

DETERGENT AND DIURETIC.

DR. MYER'S

Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion Compound.

THIS valuable Medicine PREPARATION DIFFERS ENTIRELY from any simple "Extract of Sarsaparilla," or common purifying Medicine. It is a compound of many of the

MOST CLEANSING MEDICINES,

With others acting *directly on the Kidneys* or having immediate reference to the relief and continued healthy operation of some internal organs. It contains articles which enter into no other preparation in existence, and

IT IS UNRIVALED

In purifying and refreshing effects, by any Medicine in the world. It is put up

IN LARGE BOTTLES,

Is *very pleasant* to the taste, and is more concentrated,

STRONGER, BETTER AND CHEAPER

Than any other in Market. Persons who have taken "Sarsaparilla" *by the gallon*, without relief, have been *radically cured*, by using two or three bottles.

This is the only Compound in which Sarsaparilla, Wild Cherry and Dandelion are so prepared, to offer the peculiar virtues of each, in combination with pure Extracts of other healing articles in a highly concentrated state. Its ingredients are

PURELY VEGETABLE,

And are such roots and barks as are found—though chiefly affecting certain parts—in their general tendency to produce *the most cleansing and healing effects.*

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE

To cure many diseases, Dropsies, Kidney Complaints, &c., draw off Watery Humors from the Blood, or corrupt and irritating secretions of diseased organs from the body, without the thorough OPERATION ON THE KIDNEYS, as caused by this Medicine. No OTHER extract even *pretends to this effect.* In fact this very operation for which it is *particularly compounded*, differs from all other preparations, and makes it *the best compound in existence.*

IN ALL CASES OF DROPSY.

Use this medicine. *It will relieve. It has cured when life itself was despaired of.* It contains articles that *will cure if anything can*, and takes the *only method to make permanent cures.* This Remedy

PURIFIES AND DRIVES OUT

All impure and gross humours, not only by working directly on the blood, but by restoring each organ to healthy vigor, and especially increasing the action of those which draw from the body, and lastingly remove all

IMPURE OR DISEASED FLUIDS.

All diseases originating in a depraved state of the vital fluids Eruptions, Ulcers, Sores, Collection of Watery Humors,

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD,

Will find this the *best* alterative, and most cleansing Medicine, *far before any other in invigorating effect.* It has worked some of the *greatest cures* of Diseases of the Urinary Organs.

DISORDERS OF THE KIDNEYS,

Bladders, &c. *A splendid diuretic. No extract is so good* for Weakness of the Kidneys. Weak back, Retention or Involuntary flow of Urine, Burning or Scalding, *Involuntary Emissions*, or other irritation, RENEWS *the only Medicine that heals these parts.* In Scrofulous habits of the System, Lax and weakened states,

CONSUMPTION, COUGHS,

Wasting diseases of the Lungs, Pains in the Breast, &c., the soothing Pectorals and bracing Tonics, heal the Lungs most kindly, and strengthen the body, while the acrid humours that load the system are cleansed. *The relieving action of the Kidneys is marked in Lung disease.* It is warranted *superior to any preparation* —Sudden attacks from Exposure *are certainly cured.*

FEMALE COMPLAINTS,

For Irregular, Suppressed or painful Menstruation. Fluor Albus, Uterine Diseases, or any derangement of the Female Frame. It never disappoints expectation *No common medicine will reach these derangements.* This compound contains certain Roots, *the best and only ones that should be used.* It cures the most aggravated forms.

GENERAL DEBILITY AND DECLINE,

It will refresh immediately. A few days' use will convince the incredulous. The appetite increased—the nerves so quiet—spirits raised and new, Pure and Rich Blood takes the place of vitiated and corrupt.

USE IT IN YOUR FAMILIES,

You will never be without it. It will do more good, and cure more speedily, the hundreds of petty diseases, Colds, Bowel Complaints, Impure Blood, &c., than anything you have ever tried.—*Look at Certificates. The* WEAKEST INFANT of most delicate Female *can take it with perfect safety.*

BEAR IT IN MIND.

That this is the *only medicine* that has ever cured the low, wearing Shin Fever, as attested by *the oaths of some thirty* of the cured, and you will acknowledge

THERE IS SOMETHING IN IT.

Where obstructions of the organs have caused deposits,

GRAVEL,

Or Stone in the Bladder, this medicine has been used with astonishing success. *For Certificates of Cures of this or any disease, see Pamphlet of cures.*

THE WORST FORMS

Of DISEASES of the STOMACH and BOWELS, Costiveness, DYSPEPSIA, with Debility, &c. For Bowel Complaints, *it can be relied on as a certain remedy.* Also, when accumulation of bile has caused

BILIOUS DISEASES,

Jaundice, &c., or when *they are coming on, take this and you are safe.* It carries off the corrupt bile rapidly, by the natural channels, and ceases *immediately.* It has cured

LIVER COMPLAINTS

Of years standing; as certificates testify, *It always gives satisfaction.* Try it. Great Physicians prescribe *always* diuretics. This compound is excellent—Dandelion alone is almost specific.

LOOK FOR TESTIMONY

On the pages of our PAMPHLETS or columns of our papers. A list of the influential names has *never* been given in support of *any* Medicine. We have there *indisputable* testimony of the *certain cure of every disease we mention. The most thorough investigation is requested.* GET A PAMPHLET. Call on the certifiers or ask their opinion, and you too will use it. It will affect you different from any other, and we think it will do you more good.

Prepared by Dr. H. B. MYERS, Buffalo. All orders addressed to the Buildge of his variety store, 225 Main st. Buffalo, N. Y.

For sale by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa. 1y12

FIFTY DOLLARS REWARD!!

THE above reward will be paid for the apprehension of Robert Collins, a fugitive from justice, after his delivery at the jail in Franklin, Venango county, or twenty dollars for his delivery in any jail in the Commonwealth. Said Collins is of rather light complexion, light brown hair—very little hair on the left eyebrow, when he left (which may grow again)—*supposed* to be about five feet seven inches in height, and is a north of Ireland man, with a Scotch dialect, and supposed to be between twenty and twenty-four years of age; has high cheek bones, low forehead—large mouth and wide teeth. Said Collins had on when he left a pair of dark, plain casinet pantaloons, new, and made large—a new, light-blue frock coat, a dark check shirt new, heavy shoes with hob nails in the heels and soles, and been tapped—wears a casinet cap pretty well worn.

Said Collins was arrested in Cincinnati, Ohio on a warrant from Governor Ford, upon a requisition from the Governor of Pennsylvania, and escaped from the hands of the undersigned at Harrisville, Butler county, on the night of the 19th instant.

JOHN WHINNERY.

Franklin, Venango Co., Feb. 23, 1850. 6tn41

Oysters! Oysters!! Oysters!!!

THE subscriber would inform the lovers of good Oysters that he has made arrangements by which he will be in receipt of fresh Oysters, direct from the Oyster bed, every day, which he offers for sale by the can or half can to keepers of Saloons or private families on such moderate terms as cannot help to give satisfaction.

N. B.—All orders from the country promptly attended to.

D. S. CLARK, No. 5, Bonnell Block.

Erie, Nov. 24, 1849 26

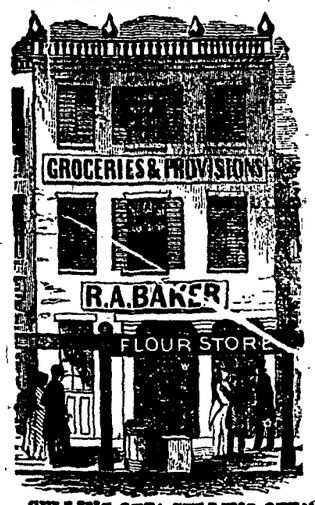
CASH! CASH!

THE Subscriber will pay Cash, or Exchange Oil & Candles for Lard, delivered at the Store of H. O. HULBERT or at my Factory. R. P. HULBERT.

Erie, Jan. 5, 1850 3m2

HORSE SHEARS and Fleams, at the Hardware Store of REED & SANFORD.

Jan 25



SELLING OFF! SELLING OFF!!

AS the Subscriber intends removing West as soon as he can close up his business in Erie, he offers his stock of

Groceries & Provisions,

Yankee Notions, &c , &c., at greatly reduced prices. Good Tea from 50 to 75 cents per pound, Wooden Ware, Dairy Salt, Wisp Brooms, Prunes, Segars, Solace Tobacco, Brandy, Gin, Port and Malaga Wine, and numerous other articles, will be sold at *Cost* with transportation added; Wrapping Paper at cost. I therefore invite the attention of those who wish to purchase for cash at very low rates, and shall be happy to wait upon all who call.

Erie, Feb 9 1850. R. A. BAKER Cheapside.

NO YANKEE HUMBUG!

Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale paterns, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who had had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article superior to anything of the kind ever offered in this market.

The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing worthless articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible itinerant yankee pedlers—*we manufacture the genuine article.* The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 4 Tons draft,		$80
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft,		40
Platform Scales, 1500 lbs. draft,		35
Do. do. do.	with hoisting lever and set on trucks,	40
Do. do	1200 lbs. draft,	30
Do. do.	do. on trucks, with hoisting lever,	35
Fairbanks' *American* Scale. 1500 lbs.		27
Do. do.	1200 lbs.	28
Do. do.	1500, on trucks with hoisting lever,	37
Do. do.	500 lbs.	16
Flour Packing Scale, 500 lbs.		20
Counter Scales, ½ oz. to 200 lbs., platform,		8
Do ½ oz. to 200 lbs. platform & Scoop,		10
Dale's Counter Scale, brass lever, ½ oz. to 20 lbs. draft.		6

All the above scales warranted. Those wishing to obtain a good and *reliable* Scale are requested to give us a call at No 103 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers Hotel.

G. A. BENNET & CO.

Erie, May 26, 1849. 2

FAIRBANKS' SCALES.

THE well-earned reputation of Fairbanks' Scales has induced the venders of imperfect and worthless balances to offer them as "Fairbanks' Scales;" and purchasers have thereby, in many cases, been subjected to fraud and imposition. The subscribers have no controversy with honorable competitors who transact business in their own names, but regarding the perpetrators of the above fraud as pursuing a course alike unjust and dishonorable, they take this means to caution the public of their impositions. The Patentees manufacture under their own inspection, and only at their factory in St. Johnsbury, Vt. For sale by

S. F. PRATT & CO. } Buffalo, N. Y.
H. G. COWING & CO. }

Erie, March, 16, 1850 6m14*

CLOTHS!! CLOTHS!!!

"This way with your Ready Pay."

I HAVE on hand a good assortment of black, blue black, olive green, olive brown, blue drab, cadet and golden mixed 9-4 Broad Cloths, which I purchased at auction cheap. As an earnest of it, I will sell a good Black 6-4 Cloth at $1 75 per yard, Brown, $1 50, Olive Brown $2, Blue, warranted fast color, $2 50, Drab $2 25, Mixed $1 50, Blue Pilot $1, Blue Black Beaver $3 50. I will guarantee every yard sound and good colors. I have also a good assortment of fine Cloths, which I will sell proportionably cheap. Purchasers will please give me a look, and I will satisfy them that "some do come as well as others."

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.

SHAWLS, of every description, and very cheap, at S. R. DEWEY'S

Erie Oct. 6.

AMONG the meanest things on earth is a *dull Razor.* Don't, growl, but go to the Hardware Store and get a "Tally Ho" that will shave easy, No 3 Reed House. Jan 25.

☞Hats and Caps for the People.☜

PRICES REDUCED ONE-THIRD.—SPLENDID HATS FOR $1,50—CLOTH CAPS FOR 12½ CENTS.

S. SMITH, HATTER, No. 3, *Cheapside*, would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has received from New York a splendid stock of Hats, Caps, and Furs, which will be sold at the above Reduced Prices. Also, that he has added great facilities to his manufacturing, and will be adding daily to that branch of his business, and to his stock of goods.

☞Call and examine PRICES. Oct. 6, 1849.—n21.

DRY GOODS, DRY GOODS.

I AM now receiving ever day my Fall and Winter stock of DRY GOODS, which I invite the attention of the citizens

SANDS' SARSAPARILLA

IN QUART BOTTLES

for Purifying the Blood

AND FOR THE CURE OF

SCROFULA, RHEUMATISM, STUBBORN ULCERS, DYSPEPSIA, SALT RHEUM, FEVER SORES

LIVER COMPLAINT, BRONCHITIS, CONSUMPTION, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, LOSS OF APPETITE, DEBILITY &c &c

THE Proprietors have spent much time in bringing this preparation of SARSAPARILLA to its present state of perfection; and the experience of fourteen years has furnished them the most ample opportunity to study, in their various forms, the diseases for which it is recommended, and to adapt it exactly to their relief and cure. Patients who wish to use the good Medicine are invited to give it a trial, and satisfy themselves of its superiority, and the invaluable property it possesses of alterative and curing disease. The bottle has been enlarged to hold ONE QUART, and in its present improved form may safely claim to be the BEST and CHEAPEST Medicine of the age. Its progress to the fame it has attained may be traced by a long line of facts and cures, that stand as landmarks and beacons for the invalid, pointing the way to the haven of health.

The following is from Col S. G. Taylor, a gentleman of high standing and extensive acquaintance in the Southern states, and lately appointed Consul to New Granada:

New York, January 7, 1848.

Messrs. A. B. & D. SANDS:—

GENTLEMEN,—Having used, and witnessed the effects of your excellent preparation of Sarsaparilla on different persons in various parts of the Southern country, viz: Virginia, Louisiana, Texas, and Mexico, I feel much pleasure in stating the high opinion entertained of its great medicinal value. In my own case it acted almost like a charm, removing speedily the vitiated state of the system, and exciting, in the most agreeable manner, a tonic and invigorating influence.

Your Sarsaparilla is highly appreciated and extensively used by the U. States army in Mexico, and my cousin, GEN. ZACHARY TAYLOR, has for the last five years been in the habit of using it, and recommends the same; he and myself adopted the article at the same time, and it is now considered an almost indispensable requisite in the army. In conclusion I would say, that the better it is known the more highly it will be prized, and I trust that its health-restoring virtues will make it generally known throughout the length and breadth of our widely-extended country.

Yours very respectfully,
S. G. TAYLOR,
U. S. Consul to New Granada.

REMARKABLE CURE OF SCROFULA.

Smithport, Conn., January 1, 1848

Messrs SANDS.—Gentlemen—Sympathy for the afflicted induces me to inform you of the remarkable cure effected by your Sarsaparilla in the case of my wife. She was severely afflicted with the scrofula on different parts of the body; the glands of her neck were generally enlarged, and her limbs much swollen. After suffering one year, and finding no relief from the medicines used, the eyes became closed, and below the knee suppurated. Her physician advised it should be laid open, which was done, but without any permanent benefit. In this situation we heard of, and were induced to use SANDS' Sarsaparilla. The first bottle produced a decided and favorable effect, relieving her more than ten prescriptions she had ever taken—and she had used six bottles, to the astonishment and delight of her friends—before her health was restored. It is now over a year since she was effected, and her health remains good, showing the disease was thoroughly eradicated from the system. Our neighbors are all knowing to these facts, and think SANDS' Sarsaparilla a real blessing to the age.

To us with respect, JULIUS PIKE

Extract from a letter received from Mr. N. W. Harris, a gentleman well known in Lynchburg, Va.—"I have cured a negro boy of mine with your Sarsaparilla." Who was afflicted with Scrofula, and of a scrofulous family. Yours &c.,
N. W. HARRIS.

"Fredericksburg, Va., July 17, 1846."

The following testimony from Rev. John Grigg, late Rector of the Church of the Crucifixion in this city, commends itself to the attention of the afflicted. Numerous certificates of cures of various diseases effected by this medicine are almost daily received:—

Messrs. SANDS.—A member of my family has taken your valuable Sarsaparilla for a severe scrofulous affection, &c., with the most beneficial effect resulting from its use. Believing it my sacred duty to record my testimony in behalf of its virtue and efficacy, hoping that others may be induced to make a trial of it.

New York, May 10, 1848. JOHN GRIGG.

Messrs. A. B. & D. SANDS.—

Norwich, N. Y., Oct. 6, 1847.

GENTLEMEN.—Feelings of gratitude induce me to make a public acknowledgment of the benefit I have derived from the use of your Sarsaparilla. I have for several years been afflicted with scrofulous humor in my head, which at times would gather an discharge at my throat, nose, and ears, and at others would break out in a terrible state of pain and sores. These complaints baffled my utmost skill, and my head were almost one complete sore, and for a long time I was so hoarse that it was with the utmost difficulty that I could speak above a whisper. During this time I had several attacks of pleurisy and lung diseases, consulted different physicians, and tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced using your Sarsaparilla. I am now well, the sores are all healed, and I attribute the result entirely to the effects of your valuable medicine.

Yours, with respect and gratitude, PHEBE CARDON.

I am personally acquainted with the person above named, I believe her statement to be correct. JAMES M. D. CASE, Justice of the Peace.

PREPARED AND SOLD, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, BY

A. B. & D. SANDS, DRUGGISTS AND CHEMISTS,

100 FULTON ST., CORNER OF WILLIAM, NEW YORK.

Sold also by Druggists throughout the United States and Canadas.

Price $1 per Bottle, or 6 Bottles for $5.

For sale by J. H. Burton 5 Reed House, Erie, Pa. 1yeow45—31

Another Resurrection.

AFTER this I will return and will build it at which I fell down, and I will build again the ruins thereof, and I will set it up." An exile returned, may every wind waft some lost exile home, and finally may the vision be given unto the last returning wanderer shall be reclaimed and gathered to the fold.

The subscriber, after coming up through much tribulation and having his works tried as by fire and suffered loss, has come to himself, and has received a small stock of *BOOKS* for sale, and expects more, which will be disposed of cheap for Cash. It is hoped that my friends will not be discouraged because the stock is small—remember he that is faithful over a few things shall be made ruler over many. The subscriber returns his thanks to his friends for past favors and especially to those who have, with warm hearts and open hands patronized him in former years, who, in prosperity, in adversity, in tribulation and oppression, showed by works of deep faith which is in heaven acted on the principle that it is no more blessed to give than to receive. He still wants the patronage of his friends, and will be thankful for the smallest favors in his line. He has nothing to promise them in return at present. He could pay them a fashionable compliment, but it would be like feeding them on husks. May they long live to gladden the hearts of the orphans, and wipe away the tear of affliction and grief from the eye of the oppressed widow.

He believes that He that numbers the hairs of the head and does not allow a sparrow to fall without his notice, will enable the subscriber to show his gratitude by his works. Then he would almost be willing to say in the language of good old Simeon, let then thy servant depart in peace. Some few persons in former days have complained of his style of expressing himself. He regrets exceedingly that he should be so unfortunate as to express himself so as to offend the most sensitive, delicate and chaste ear. He would not wish to be understood that he is complaining because others differ from him. They have as good a right to differ from him as he has to differ from them. Shortly expec ed providence permitting, an invoice assorted goods will be received. Very Low *Books.* Constantly kept on hand Quills Paper, Black Sand, Blue, Black and Red Ink; Blank Books ruled and bound to pattern: old Rebound on short notice; good Vinegar in exchange for Rags.—Corner of French and Sixth streets.

OLIVER SPAFFORD.

Erie, December 22, 1849.

THE DELAWARE MUTUAL SAFETY INSURANCE COMPANY,

OF Philadelphia.

ARE now doing business on the Lakes, giving the insured a participation in the profits of the Company, without liability beyond the premium paid.

Risks upon the Lakes and Canal insured on the most favorable terms. Losses will be liberally and promptly adjusted.

Fire risks on merchandize, buildings and other property, in town or country, for a limited term permanently.

DIRECTORS.

Joseph H. Seal,	James C. Hand,	Edmond A. ouder,
Theophilus Paulding,	John C. Davis,	H. Jones Brooke,
Robert Burton,	John Garrett,	John B. Penrose,
Hugh Craig,	Samuel Edwards,	George Ferrell,
Henry Lawrence	David B. Stacey	Edward Darlington.
Charles Kelley,	James R. Davis,	J. G. Johnson,
William Folwell,	William Hay,	John S. Newbold,
Dr. S. Thomas,	Dr. R. M. Huston,	John Seller, Jr.
	Spencer McIlvaine,	

Richard S. Newbould, Sec'y; Wm. Martin Pres't

☞ Application can be made to J. KELLOGG, Agent, Erie

Erie, Feb. 10, 1849.

BRITANIA and JAPAN WARE.—Coffee and Tea Pots, Candle Sticks, Lamps, etc. etc. REED & SANFORD.

Yankee Notions!

HAIR, Shoe, Shaving and Scrubbing Brushes. Buck, Sable, fine tooth and riddling Combs. Pocket Books, Wallets, Purses,, Looking Glasses, Needles, Pins, Hooks and Eyes, Percussion Caps, drawing, Slate and Carpenters' Pencils, Cigar cases, Tobacco Boxes, Teething Rings, Dusting and Hair Pins, Knitting Needles, Hair Oils, Eau de Cologne or Marrow Pomatum.—Masks of all descriptions, &c. &c. can be found at the Keystone Grocery, No. 7, Poor Peoples' Row.

T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1849.

Sugar House Molasses.

A First-rate article of Stewart's Syrup, also, good N. O. Molasses can be had of T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27.

LONG SHAWLS.—A new arrival of Long Shawls, of different quality and prices, just received by J. HUGHES & CO.

Erie, Dec. 9, 1849. 30

J. H. BURTON

HAS this day received the last lot of his fall and winter stock of *Drugs, Medicines, Patent Medicines, Paints, Linseed, Tanners', Lamp, and Lard Oils,* Window Glass, Copet Varnish, Spirits Turpentine, &c., &c.

He thinks it unnecessary to specify articles or quantities on hand, as figures "do not always tell the truth:" Suffice to say he has every article usually kept in his line, and in sufficient quantities to supply any reasonable demand.

His goods have been carefully selected, and as to quality, warranted as represented; prices made to suit the times, and circumstances. Physicians and store keepers can get their orders put up at a very small pr. fit. Call and see.

Erie Dec. 8, 1849. No. 5, REED HOUSE.

BRASS and Glas, Curtain Pins.—A new lot just received. Oct 13. REED & SANFORD.

SUGAR CURED WHITE FISH, a delightful article, just received and for sale by R. O. HULBERT.

Nov. 3, 1849. 2

GOLD and Silver leaf and Gold Silver and Composition Bronzes, by CARTER & BROTHER.

COTTON YARN, Carpet Warp, Wicking and Batting, and white and colored Wadding at C. M. TIBBALS.

NEW STORE!

No. 3, Reed House, French Street, Erie, Pa.

J. & H. WHIPPLE, respectfully inform the public that they have this day opened the largest and best stock of Imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars ever offered in this part of the country, consisting of the following articles, viz.: 6 half pipes Port, Wine, 6 do. Madeira; 5 do. Sherry; 3do, Malaga; 3 bbls. Jamaica Rum; 5 do. Old Monongah la Whiskey; 10 half and quarter pipes Otard and Signet Brandy; 10 eighths do.; 5 bbls Cherry do.; 3 pipes Holland Gin; 1 pipe St. Croix Rum, 1 pipe old Irish Whiskey, and 25,000 Spanish Cigars, of different brands.

The above articles were taken from the Custom House in New York by us on the 31st of October last, and are warranted as pure as any ever imported. Country dealers are particularly invited to call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere as we are confident we can sell them at as low rates as can be bought in this State or New York for Cash. Grain of all kinds wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid.

Erie, November 24, 1849. 1f27

LAMPS.

A VARIETY of Solar Lamps, of the newest patterns and most approved styles; also, Camphene Lamps of different styles, globes, chimneys, whicks &c., constantly on hand and will be sold cheap. W. N. LEWIS

One Dollar per Yard.

A FINE assortment of Delaines, in choice colors, also, a good assortment of silk and wool Marinos, embroidered Cashmeres and Bolzarines, a most cheap, at C. B. WRIGHTS.

Dec. 22. 52

MORINGS.—French, English and German Merinos, plain and colors. Call and see them. S. R. DEWEYS. 51

CAUTION EXTRA.

A man by the name of *CLAPP* has engaged with a young man of the name of S. P. Townsend, and uses his name to put up a nostrum thing it *GENUINE*, Original, ect. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of Dr., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not. This is to caution the public not to be deceived, and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Dr's. likeness, his family coat of arms, and his signature across the coat of arms.

Principal Office, 102 Nassau st., New York City.

OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND,

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE

Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *AUTHER and DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to sell out its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had reached the ears of many sufferers, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and wonderful

HEALING POWER.

Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into universal notice, when its unestimable virtues would be known and appreciated. This time has come, the means are supplied: they

GRAND AND UNRIVALLED PREPARATION

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breadth of the land, especially as it is found incapable of *degeneration or deterioration.*

Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never *changes*, but for the better; because it is *founded on correct principles* by a *scientific man.* The highest chemistry, and the late discoveries of the art, have all been brought into requisition in the composition of Old Dr. Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root as it is well known to the medical men, contains many medical properties, and some properties which are inert or useless, as bodies, which if retained in preparing it for use, produce *acescidation and acid*, which is injurious to the system.—Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so *volatile*, that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the process. Chemistry, science and practicality is *scientific process*, known only to the experienced in the profession. Moreover, these *volatile principles*, which do not evaporate, or as an exhalation, under the *chemical action* of heat, are the very essential *medical properties* of the root, which give to it all its value.

Any person can boil or stew the root till they get a dark colored liquid, which is more from the *coloring matter in the root than from any thing else*; they can then strain the liquid off or rapid boil, and, upon it with some thing, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known as the

GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is so prepared, that all the excellent properties of the Sarsaparilla root are first removed, everything capable of becoming acid or of fermentation, is extracted and rejected; then every particle of medicinal virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form; and thus it is rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and healing properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful antidote to the

Curse of Innumerable Diseases.

Hence the reason why we hear commendations of every side in its favor by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of

CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA, and LIVER COMPLAINT; and in RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, CONSTIVENESS all CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, and all affections arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It possesses a marvelous efficacy in all complaints arising from *Indigestion, from Acidity of the Stomach,* from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and hands, cold chills and hot flashes over the body. It has no rival in equal in *Colds and Coughs* and promotes easy expectoration and gentle per-piration, relaxing the stricture of the lungs, throat, and every other part.

But in nothing is its excellence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

It works wonders in the cure of *Flour Albus or Whites, Falling of the Womb, Obstructed, Suppressed, or Painful Menses, Irregularity* of the menstrual periods, and the like; and is as effectual in curing all the forms of *Kidney Disease*

By removing obstructions, and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, thus cures all forms of

Nervous diseases and debility,

and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of other maladies, as *Spiral irritation, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, Sweating, Epileptic Fits, Convulsions, &c.*

It cleanses the blood, excites the liver to healthy action, tones the stomach, and gives good digestion, relieves the bowels of torpor and constipation, diffuses sublimation, purifies the skin, equalizes the circulation of the blood, producing gentle warmth equally all over the body, and the insensible perspiration; relaxes all stricture and tightness, removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire organ system. In short this

The medicine you pre-ominently need!

But can any of these things be said of S. P. Townsend's inferior article? This young man's liquid is to be

COMPARED WITH THE OLD DR'S,

because of one GRAND FACT, that the one is INCAPABLE of DETERIORATION, and

NEVER SPOILS,

while the other DOES; *souring, fermenting,* and *blasting the bottles* containing it into fragments by the sour, acid liquid exploding, and thus causing other casualties. Just mix the sparkling compound in *poisonous to the system!—What put acid into a system already deranged with acid!* What causes Dyspepsia but acid? Do we not all know that when food sours in our stomachs, what mischiefs it produces? flatulence, heartburn, salpitation of the heart, liver complaint, diarrhea, dysentery, colic, and corruption of the blood? What is so fatal as *acid in the blood?* What produces all the humors which bring on eruptions of the Skin, Scal l Head, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, White Swellings, Fever Sores, and all ulcerations internal and external? It is nothing under heaven, but an acid salt-stance, which sours, and thus spoils all the fluids of the body, more or less. What causes Rheumatism but a sour or acid fluid which insinuates itself between the joints and relaxes them, irritating and paining the delicate tissues upon which it acts. So numerous are the causes of impurity of the blood, or deranged circulations, and nearly all the ailments which afflict human nature.

Now is it not horrible to make and sell, and *infinitely worse* to use this

SOURING, FERMENTING, AND "COMPOUND" OF S. P. TOWNSEND,

and yet he would fain have it understood that Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla*, as an IMITATION of his fine preparation!!

Reader, recollect that we should deal in an article which would *heal the blood* that we might have to S. P. Townsend's *artificial* and which should impart a new impetus to the life of such a mountain load of sickly humors and corruptions from which they would perish, as we have seen S. P. Townsend's FERMENTING COMPOUND.

We wish it on distinctly understood, that we do not wish to injure S. P. Townsend—indeed, we wish Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla *long for great success, and unfaltering prosperity*, that they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, one-sided, ignorant man, what *guarantee* can he give that the article that they are receiving a genuine scientific medicine, containing all the virtues of the articles used in preparing it, and which are the opposite of those changes which might render it in the AGENTS of disease instead of health.

But what else can be expected from one who knows nothing of preparations, or of science or chemistry, but requires a person of sense or even common sense to swallow even a common decent pound. How absurd is it important is it that the persons who manufacture medicines be educated for

Work Skeptics and Enfeebled Systems,

should know what are the principles of health, the best manner of counteracting and removing those various causes, also an extensive knowledge of the earth and its productions which affect the human system, and how to adapt remedies to

HEAL AND RESTORE.

It is to arrest disease in its first stage, to your Palm into wounded flesh, and to heal it, to restore health and vigor to the debilitated system, and to give it strength to resist disease in future, that OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has DEVOTED AND FOUND the opportunity and means to bring his

Grand Universal Concentrated Remedy

within the reach, and to the knowledge of all who need it, that they may learn and know, by joyful experience, its

Transcendent Power to Heal.

For sale by J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.

Erie, July 11, 1849. 9

WINTER ARRANGEMENT. '49 & '50.

LATEST and largest arrival of Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Solar and Camphene Lamps, Fancy Goods &c., at

C. LOOMIS & CO's.

On State Street, nearly opposite Eruce's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WHO have just returned from New York, and have received a complete assortment of the above great variety of other useful and ornamental articles, which, upon inspection, will be found *Prices lower than any ever sold in Erie*, for both the known cash system of this establishment is *pass Cash down for Goods*, (notwithstanding reports circulated that Loomis & Co. are only doing a credit business) and for a House in New York, and let it also be known that we are determined to be generous, so long will they the profits.

Having large purchases of different Escapements, Cases, Jewelry, &c., we are enabled to offer a superior article at a very *low price*. In the Mechanical branch, particular attention will be given to the repairing of Watches, Jewelry and all articles pertaining to the trade

Having on hand a fine assortment from Europe, together with Engine Tools, selected by one of the firm in every shops, they pledge themselves to make good work and give satisfaction.

Engraving of Spoons, Seals, Jewelry, &c. done in the best style.

N. B.—All Gold and Silver Goods bought at C. Loomis & Co. will be Engraved, if requested, without charge. Cash and the highest price paid for Old Silver Plate, &c.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

Two Thousand Stoves.

THE subscribers, desirous to try the advantages of the *cash system*, offer to sell their entire stock of Stoves for *cash* only, at the following prices, with Cast Hollow-Ware, thus putting an end to running upon long dockets or peddlers who are not manufacturers.

No. 3 Premium Cooking Stoves, $7 00
" 4 " " 8 50
" 5 " " 10 00
" 3 Fulton " 14 00
" 4 " " 12 00
" 5 Sconett's Iron Mont Cooking Stove, 17 00
" 4 " " 15 00
" 4 Hathaway " 16 00
" 3 " " 14 00
" 2 " " 12 00

Air Tight Parlor Stoves, from $3 50 to 7 00
Plate or Box Stoves, from 2 00 to 7 00

Potash Kettles at three cents per pound. Copper and Tin Furniture in proportion to corre-pond, with Stove Pipe at eight cents per pound—thus making a journey of 50 miles an object worthy the effort to buy Stoves of

Erie, Dec. 1, 1849. LUSTER, SENENTT & CHESTER

BROAD Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans in good assortment GEO SELDEN & SON.

Sloan's Column.

☞ All the Medicines and Books advertised by W. B. Sloan are sold by CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

THE BEST BOOK

OF THE KIND EVER PUBLISHED.

W. B. SLOAN'S COMPLETE

HORSE FARRIER AND CATTLE DOCTOR

THIRD EDITION. ENLARGED.

☞ Price only Fifty Cents. ☜

FAMILY MEDICINE.

SLOAN'S *OINTMENT* is now universally acknowledged to be an infallible remedy, in every case where it has been faithfully applied on the human system, for promoting insensible Perspiration, drawing out the inflammation from a wound, relieving pain of every kind, and in its healing qualities the world does not produce its equal, and the public pronounce it the cheapest and best Family Ointment that has ever been used. All diseases of the Flesh, Obstinate Ulcers, Old Sores, Chilblains, Sore Throat, Burns Cuts, Cutaneous Eruptions, Sore Nipples, Sore Breasts, Diseases of the Eye, Ague in the face, side, back, and the other parts of the system, Boils, Ulcers, Scald Head, Bruises, Fresh Wounds, and every kind of sore containing the least particle of inflammation, are permanently cured by this great remedy.

Grand Depot, 40 Lake st., Chicago, Ill W. B. SLOAN.

WORSE THAN DEATH.

AT Worcester, Massachusetts, in the year 1835, a case of Elephantiasis* came under a physician's care, the patient laboring under the usual symptoms of that horrid disease, which continued growing so terrible and horrible for 15 years, at this period the patient was abandoned by her physicians all saying that her case was incurable, and that she could not survive many weeks. Her limbs were swollen to an immense size, her face turned black, eyes starting from their sockets, and her whole person resembling some beast, too horrid for description. All the symptoms of this dreadful disease appeared in the worst form. The female had been pronounced by the *learned and skilful* as having accomplished her days, but she were now sunk in the ravages of a disease worse than death. In 1847 a gentleman from Chicago, Illinois, visited her friends, and undertook to alleviate her sufferings—no hope of life, but a wish that death would end her sufferings, being the sentiment of herself and friends. Having much faith in SLOAN'S OINTMENT, he had supplied himself with it to present to his friends. The first box of the Ointment evidently helped her case, and in the use of two more boxes decided hopes were entertained. In short this hitherto incurable disease was mastered, and this case in which hundreds of dollars had been squandered on physicians, was cured entirely at a cost of fifteen dollars, and the young lady now married, walks the streets of a western city, a living and most beautiful monument of the unparalelled virtue of the people's medicine, SLOAN'S OINTMENT. J. MARTIN.

Boston, Mass., July 23, 1849.

P. S. Should any person wish to know the lady's name, W. B. Sloan, 40 Lake street, Chicago, can inform them.

*Elephantiasis is a disease in which the body, limbs, scrotum, &c., become enormously enlarged, and the skin thickened and hardened, resembling the hide of the elephant.

MEDICAL TREATMENT.

DR. W. B. Sloan—Dear Sir. Last August I received a severe *bruise on one leg, just below the knee*, no attention was paid to it but went for some time after, nor until I had taken cold in the sore, it now became very much swollen, and exceedingly painful, so much so that I could get no sleep for several days. A physician was called, and my leg lanced at two different periods, discharging very freely each time. I had under Medical treatment about three months, but was unable to get any permanent benefit. I then obtained a box of your Ointment, this effectually removed all pain and soreness, and in two weeks from the time I began using the Ointment my leg was entirely well. I cheerfully recommend all who may be similarly injured to give this Ointment a trial with the fullest assurance that their expectations will not be disappointed. Respectfully Yours,

DAVID J. WEST.

Sugar Grove, Kane co., Ill., April 27, 1849.

AFTER THREE YEARS FOUND RELIEF.

THIS is to certify that I have been afflicted with a pain in my left leg a little below the knee for about three years, most of this time I have been entirely unable to labor, and now with standing I have swollen ancles. Having heard recommended, notwithstanding I had no faith in it, I procured a box of Sloan's Ointment, and in less than three weeks was entirely out, since which I have been importuned largely to dispose of the Ointment, and have tried to get it at Burlington, St. Louis, &c. I am still out, what shall I do? Your agent promised to supply me again in two months; if he will not be here soon, please send me immediately by the quickest conveyance, 12 doz. of the Ointment and 6 doz. of your Condition Powders. From 3 to 5 doz worth of your medicines can be sold at this point annually. The medicines have given perfect satisfaction in every instance. Yours Respt.

PLINEY FAY.

SLOAN'S COLUMN.

THIS week, is filled with new and interesting matter. Read, cut out, and preserve. Sloan now advertises in nearly every paper in the west. He could not do this unless he is making money—and he cannot make money unless there is real virtue in his medicines.—Green Bay Advocate, Aug. 9, 1849.

Erie, Feb. 2, 1850. 3ud38—47

MULL.—Cambric and Lisle Edging and Inserting, a good assortment at. S. R. DEWEY'S

Erie. Oct. 6 21

SILVER WARE.

JUST received direct from the Nutmeg State, a large supply of Silver work not made in Erie, but in Hartford, by a man who has manufactured Silver work upwards of twenty years; my silver ware is all stamped on the back "W. N. Lewis," and all such is warranted as pure as coin. Engraving on Spoons done in the neatest manner, free of charge WM. N. LEWIS.

PRINTS!! PRINTS!!!

13,155 YARDS English and American Prints, some as low as 6 cents per yard, warranted fast colors, at C. M. TIBBALS.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849.

The Great Medicine of Nature!

AMERICAN OIL!

THE wonderful Remedy of Nature, American Oil, is procured from a well in Burkeville, Kentucky, made by the Master Hand of Deity, in Nature's Laboratory, 185 *feet below the surface of the Earth.* Its amazing power as a curative is truly wonderful. It has effectually cured a great number of persons of the following complaints:—

Inflammatory Rheumatism, Consumption, Cramp, Colic, Scrofula, or King's Evil; Inflamation of the Kidneys, Inflamed or Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Deep Seated Coughs, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Fever Sores and Fresh Wounds, Burns and Scalds, Sprains and Strains, Paralytic Limbs, Asthma or Phthisic; Piles, external and internal; Diseased Spine, Deafness, Diseased Hip Joint, Inflamation of Bowels, Croup, Dropsy, Scald Head, &c.

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Sold Wholesale and Retail by William J Clason, the Proprietor's *sole* and *only* Agent for Western Pennsylvania, Northern Ohio, and Western Virginia, 89 Liberty street, and by sub-agents appointed by him in every county in the above districts.

Dear Reader—Every Agent is supplied with Pamphlets containing reliable certificates of remarkable cures. Call and see.

BEWARE OF NUMEROUS COUNTERFEITS.

The American Oil, having performed he most wonderful remarkable cures, and being a powerful Remedial Agent for various diseases, has induced some persons to counterfeit this valuable medicine. The original and genuine American Oil is obtained from a well in Burkeville, Kentucky, from the sole and only proprietors, D. Ball & Co., who appointed Mr Wm. Jackson, 89 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, their sole and only Agent for supplying Sub-Agents in Western Pennsylvania, Western Virginia and part of Ohio. The true and genuine American Oil is of a dark green color. Those who are counterfeited are of a yellow appearance. Those who wish to procure the genuine article can procure it from the Pittsburgh Agency. All those Dispensary Companies some black and of various other colors, are worthless, and to be made by the *Original German Oil.* D. Ball & Co., the ONLY and sole proprietors of the true and Genuine American Oil, DO NOT, nor NEVER DID employ any person who made the article called German Oil or American Oil, and to be mixed, compounded and concentrated. BEWARE of the worthless Counterfeits. Mr. WM. JACKSON 89 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, head office for Western Pennsylvania, Western Virginia and part of Ohio. Also, Mr. Hall & Co., Kentucky. Another way of testing the counterfeits is the difference in the price. The genuine is sold in any part of the country at $2 cents per bottle and useless, while some of the counterfeits are sold at various prices on the street.

The pure and only genuine American Oil is sold wholesale and retail by Wm. Jackson at the only agency in Pittsburgh, No. 89 Liberty street, head of Wood street.

Sold by the following Agents:

O. D. Spafford, Erie. Thos. Willis, Meadville. John Metcalfe, Girard; W. H. Fountain, Springfield. C. & J. B. Cheesman, Commercial Point. Geo. Cranmer, Jr. 1y24

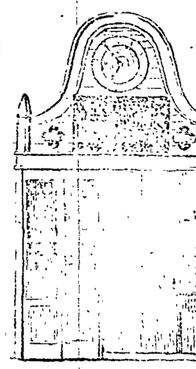
ENGRAVING ON WOOD.

THE subscriber is prepared to execute all orders in the line. Drawing and Engraving for Headings, Views of Hotels, Stores, Factories, Machinery, Sceipts, Seals, Business Cards, Show Bills, &c., &c.,

Orders attended to without delay, charges moderate.

Erie, July 27, 1849. M. S. PUTTIT.

Free Exhibition at Lewis' Gothic Hall.



I would inform my friends and the public generally that I have received a full and well made the largest and best assortment of Watches, and Jewelry ever sold for sale in Erie. The Jewelry consists in part of breast pins, ear rings, finger rings, seals, keys, &c. I will devote myself exclusively to the sale of goods and am satisfied I can sell them from my other establishments in the city, I am receiving by Express every month, watches of different escapements, direct from manufacturers. Those who wish to purchase will find it to their interest to call before purchasing elsewhere. Erie Nov. 3rd 49.

FIVE Hundred Gallons Linseed Oil, two hundred do Spts. Turpentine, one hundred and fifty do. Copal Varnish, coach and furniture, by CARTER & BROTHER

LETTER PAPER, of various descriptions—Congress, Quarto Post gilt edge, fine ruled pens, very fine French small letter; also, envelopes, motto wafers, silver seals, sealing wax, carmine and black ink and ink powder, and a superior quality of Foolscap and School paper, by J. H. BURTON.

It's Not So!!

IT has been reported that we are out of Sweed's Iron, but we venture to say our stock will compare with any other house in town. For proof call and see. REED & SANFORD.

Erie, Feb. 2, 1850.

CUTTLERY.—The largest assortment of Pocket and Table Cuttlery that was ever in town, can be found at. REED & SANFORD.

Oct. 13.

CONSUMPTION

In all Christianized and civilized countries, has caused a larger portion of deaths than any other malady that attacks the human system, and within a few years, it has not been any certain remedy for the devastation of that destroyer. But now—

BRANT'S INDIAN PULMONARY BALSAM

cures very many of the most strongly marked and developed cases of PULMONARY CONSUMPTION—*real, undoubted cases, of bleeding and of* LUNGS—*not mistaken cases as were cured before you got the medicine. So utterly hopeless were some of the afflicted before they* have been pronounced by *physicians* and friends to be actually dying. Some, who read their burial-clothes made, have been cured, and others, who it was said would not live another day, are now as well and hearty as they ever were.

It possesses all the cleansing and purifying virtues nearly as perfect, and acts on the preparation which we call

BRANT'S INDIAN PURIFYING EXTRACT

The Balsam differs from the Extract, because it possesses several qualities which are peculiarly adapted to, and are essentially necessary for the *cure of*

COUGHS AND CONSUMPTIONS,

and all diseases of a pulmonary nature—such diseases as usually settle on the Throat, Lungs, or Heart.

Throat, Lungs, and Heart.

The BALSAM HEALS AND CURES ULCERS in the LUNGS, and in wounds, inflammations certainly and easily as the PURIFYING EXTRACT cures sores externally. This Balsam cures NINE cases of CONSUMPTION out of TEN, after all other remedies have *failed to give relief.*

Thousands of Consumptions

and Chronic Coughs abundantly prove its *unfailing efficacy* in such cases, and its unbounded curative power, and soothing, healing action, in the following complaints and diseases, viz.: Spitting Blood, *Chronic Coughs, Pain in the Breast and Side, Asthma, Croup, Influenza, Palpitations of the Heart, Cholera Infantum,* Bowel Complaints, *Summer Complaints in Children and Adults,* and all FEMALE WEAKNESSES.

CONSUMPTION.

A DYING WOMAN CURED!

We state this case, to prove the POWER TO SAVE LIFE which BRANT'S BALSAM is capable of, even after the person is *considered by physicians and friends* to be in the *last stages of disease*—actually DYING—and, in this case, FAR GONE; *but the* strength and HEALTH CLOTHES were found. Read the following letter of this case, and the *remarkable and undoubted proof* of its genuineness and truth, and be convinced, that we refer to our PAMPHLETS.

The case was effected on Mrs ZIBA DYKEMAN, of Falls Creek, Somerset co. Penn. We can prove, beyond a doubt, that Mrs. DYKEMAN was *considered, and almost* as far gone as any person could be, and that CURE IS, which were *pronounced incurable by* skilful PHYSICIANS, and by whom she was given up to die. Her recovery is now the astonishment of all who know the case, and is now considered one of the most remarkable cures ever performed.

Mrs. DYKEMAN says:

"I was taken sick in the fall of 1847, with a severe pain in my breast, which was followed by a cough, and I was soon confined to my bed. I had the best medical attendance, but grew worse, and was given up to die. I had raised much blood, and my cough was very severe. I had been confined to my bed for three months, when I was induced to try a bottle of BRANT'S INDIAN PULMONARY BALSAM, which I procured of Mr. Hyde, Meadville. I had not taken one bottle before I was able to sit up, and before I had taken three bottles I was able to walk about the house. I have taken in all six bottles, and am entirely restored to health. I have no cough, my lungs are entirely healed, and I am as well as ever I was in my life. I have recommended the Balsam to many others, and in every instance it has proved beneficial. I have no faith in any other medicine for Consumption, and would not be without the Balsam for any consideration. I have no hesitation in saying that BRANT'S BALSAM has restored them to PERFECT HEALTH."

Mrs. DYKEMAN resides in Somerset county, Penn., and is well known in that county. Her case is one of the most remarkable ever known in the country, and has excited the wonder of all who have heard of it. Any person wishing further information relative to this case, can address Mrs. DYKEMAN, Somerset county, Penn., and receive a prompt reply.

Dr. French is now a respectable druggist at Hillsdale

FITS, FITS, FITS.

Messrs J. K. LIPPINCOTT & SON, a respectable merchant's grocer, *Sullivan county, Pennsylvania*, wrote to us, May 12, 1849, informing us that he had been troubled for years with FITS, and had tried PULLNA'S BALSAM, and one of their customers had got one bottle of it that had cured him, and had been subject to FITS *for years*, and was cured by the use of BRANT'S *BALSAM.*

Would soon be in a Grave

Mr. WILLIAM D. JENNINGS, a merchant at *Forest of Centreville county, Ohio*, wrote to us, December 1, 1849, that his son HENRY was in a consumption which the case of *Dr. PAYSON'S PULMONARY BALSAM* could not cure, and that he was fast sinking into the grave. Mr. CRESSEY had cured himself of CONSUMPTION by the use of BRANT'S BALSAM, and Mr. CRESSEY had been a resident of Centreville for many years, and was well known to the people there, and Mr. JENNINGS had no faith in any other remedy for the cure of his son, but BRANT'S BALSAM. He got one bottle and it helped him, and he was induced to get another, which cured him entirely. Mr. JENNINGS says that he considers BRANT'S BALSAM the best medicine in the world for the cure of Consumption, and that he has recommended it to many persons, and that it has never failed in a single instance to cure.